GEMSTONE PUBLISHING

MARCH
No. 678

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS

$7.50

FLOYD GOTTFREDSON
Inductee into the
WILL EISNER
COMIC INDUSTRY AWARDS
HALL OF FAME
2006
IN THIS ISSUE

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS

THE CRITIC *starring Donald Duck*
Story, Art & Lettering: William Van Horn • **Color:** Susan Daigle-Leach

MICKEY MOUSE IN THE FOREIGN LEGION
Part Four of Four *starring Mickey Mouse*
Story: Floyd Gottfredson & Ted Osborne
Art: Floyd Gottfredson & Ted Thwaites • **Color:** Scott Rockwell

PRIMATE PASSION *starring Goofy*
Story: Sarah Kinney • **Art:** Jesper Lund Madsen
Color: Egmont • **Lettering:** Anne Myerly

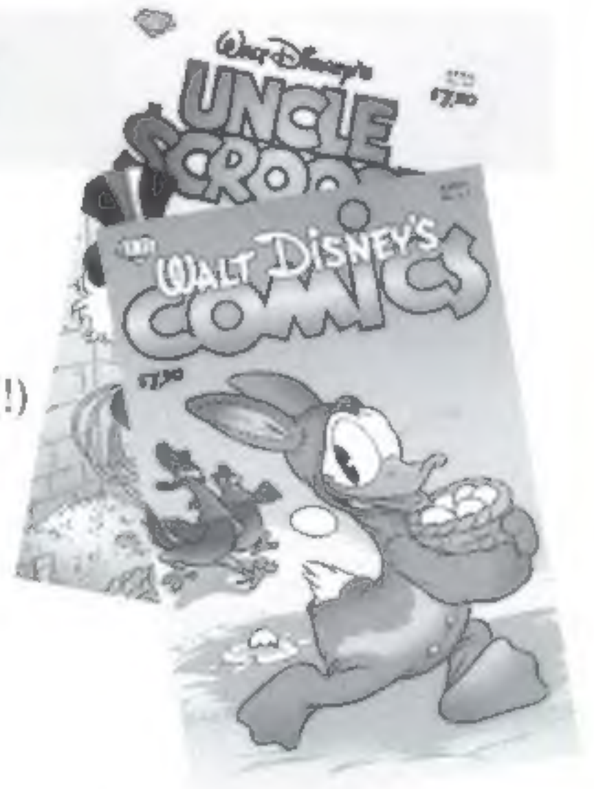
INVENTORS' CONTEST *starring Gyro Gearloose*
Story & Art: Carl Barks • **Color:** Scott Rockwell

YOU CAN TAKE THE GUY OUT OF THE COUNTRY, BUT... *starring Fethry Duck*
Story: Dick Kinney • **Art:** Tony Strobl • **Color:** Marie Javins • **Lettering:** Anne Myerly

BREAKING THE ICE *starring Donald Duck*
Story: Byron Erickson • **Art:** Vicar
Color: Egmont & Sue Kolberg • **Lettering:** Peli

Front cover art by William Van Horn

A Look At Next Month



In *Walt Disney's Comics and Stories* 679, Daan Jippes turns Donald into "An Easter Basketcase," then has the Junior Woodchucks defending an endangered forest in "Arrested Development." Next come two strange tales of weird science: Mickey's battle with artificial intelligence in Noel Van Horn's "Faulty Circuits," and Donald transformed into an armchair (!) in Janet Gilbert's "Sit-Down Strike!" William Van Horn's Big Bad Wolf wraps the book.

In *Uncle Scrooge* 364, Scrooge's money vanishes while the Beagle Boys get richer in Carl Barks' "Case of the Sticky Money"! Three Easter-themed Scrooge adventures wrap the book: in Lars Jensen's "The Nest Egg," McSwine cons Scrooge into building an egg-shaped money bin; in Pat McGreal's "Scrambled Eggs," Scrooge chases a lost Fibbergee egg; and in Al Hubbard's "The Egg and Why?" a hungry hen swallows Scrooge's Number One Dime!

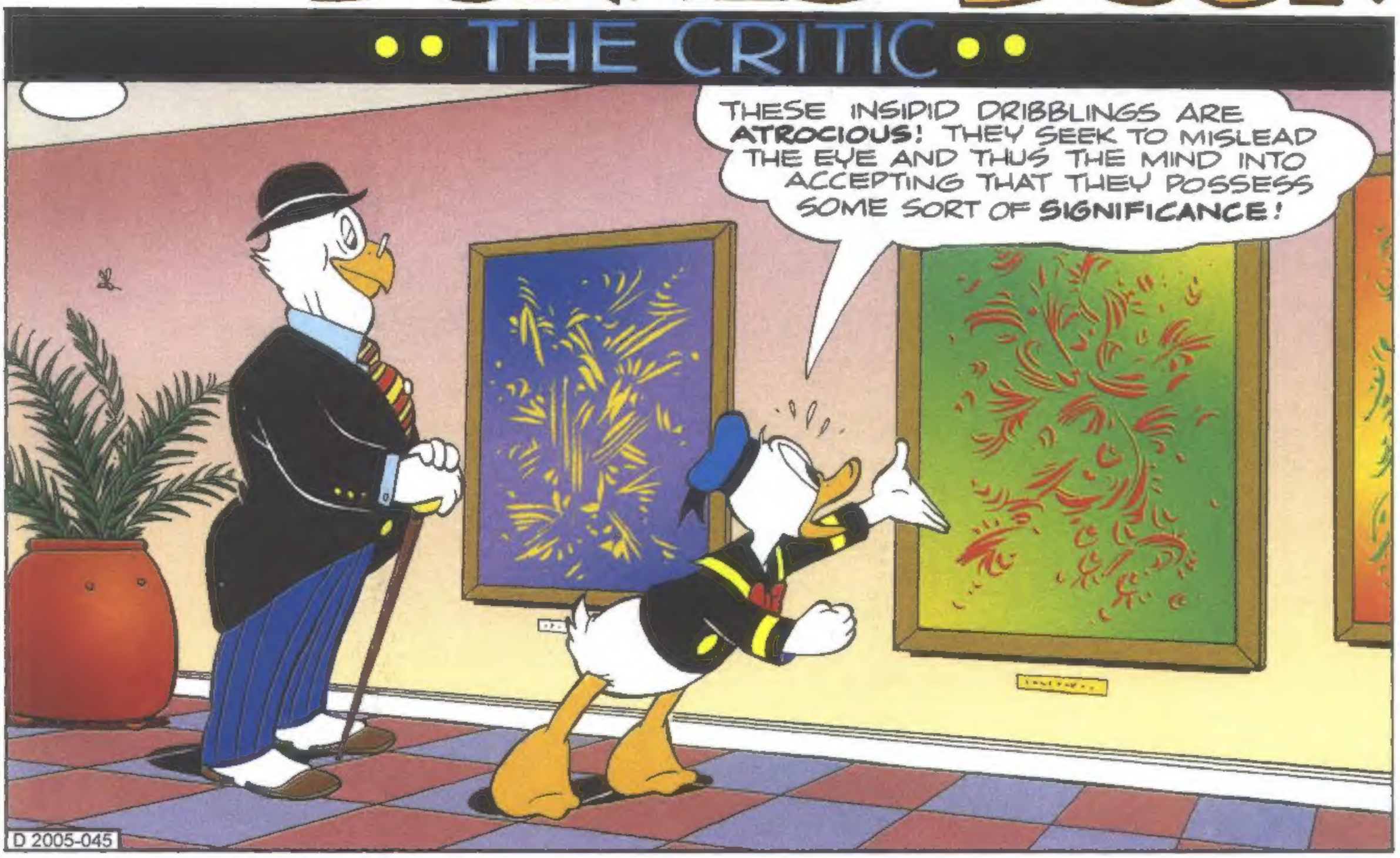
www.gemstonepub.com/disney

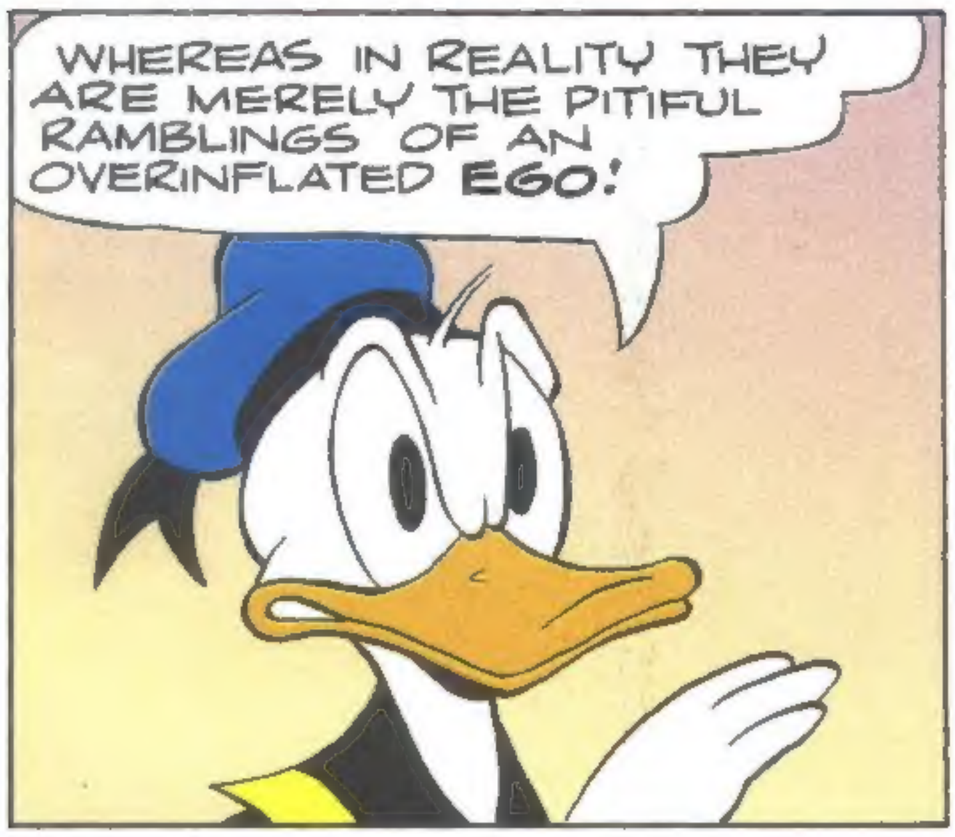
STEPHEN A. GEPPI - President/Publisher and Chief Executive Officer • JOHN K. SNYDER JR. - Chief Administrative Officer
STAFF: LEONARD (JOHN) CLARK - Editor-in-Chief • SUE KOLBERG - Assistant Editor
TRAVIS SEITLER - Art Director • DAVID GERSTEIN - Archival Editor
CONTRIBUTING STAFF: GARY LEACH & SUSAN DAIGLE-LEACH - Art & Editorial
ADVERTISING/MARKETING: J.C. VAUGHN - Executive Editor • BRENDA BUSICK - Creative Director
JAMIE DAVID - Director of Marketing • SARA ORTT - Marketing Assistant (ads@gemstonepub.com)
HEATHER WINTER - Office Manager Toll Free (888) 375-9800 Ext. 249 • MARK HUESMAN - Production Assistant
MIKE WILBUR - Shipping Manager • RALPH TURNER - Accounting Manager
ANGIE MEYER & JUDY GOODWIN - Subscriptions Toll Free (800) 322-7978

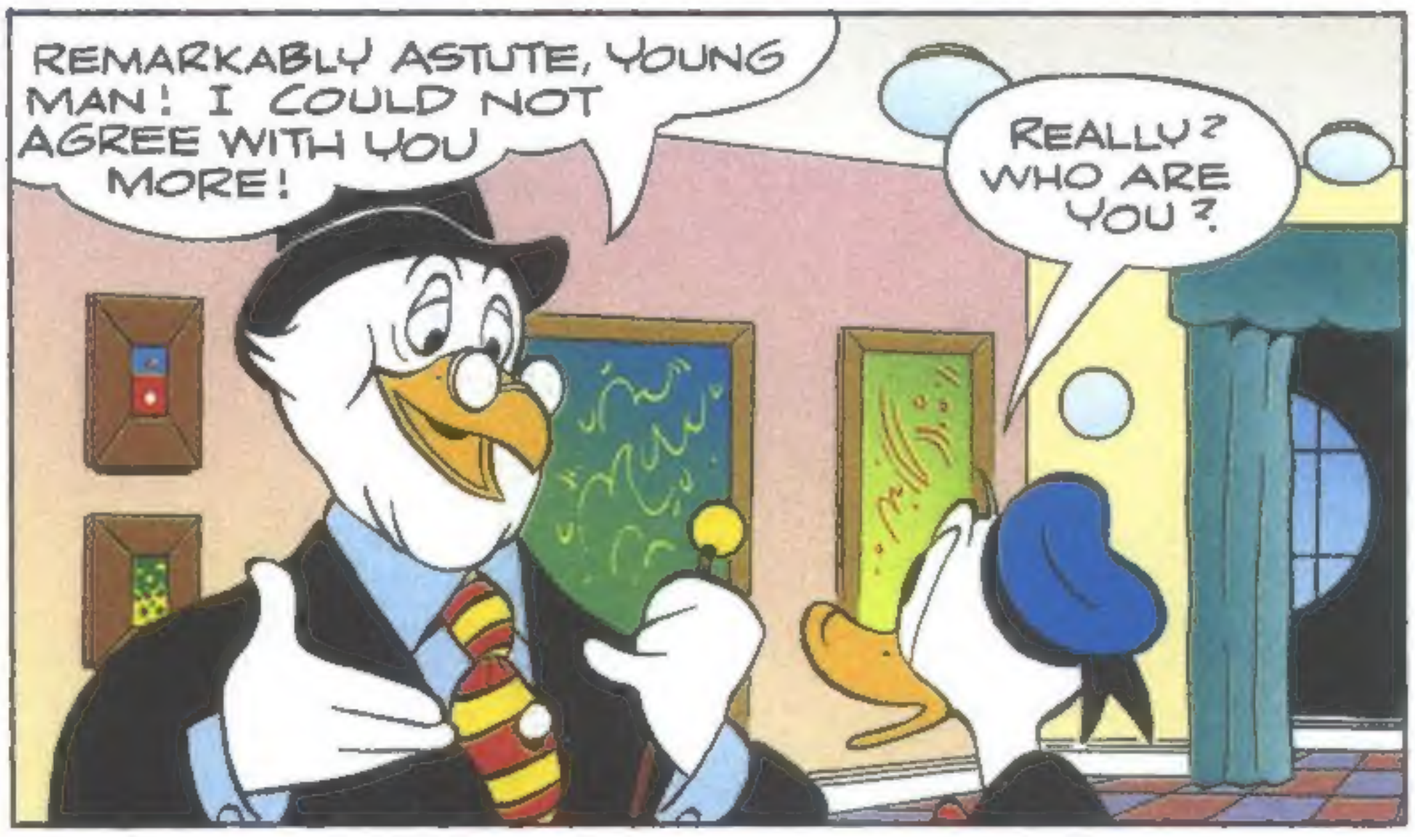
Walt Disney's Comics and Stories No. 678, March 2007. Published monthly by Gemstone Publishing. © 2007 Disney Enterprises, Inc., except where noted. All rights reserved. Nothing contained herein may be reproduced without the written permission of Disney Enterprises, Inc., Burbank, CA, or other copyright holders. 12-issue subscription rates: In the U.S., $83.40. In Canada, $90.00, payable in U.S. funds. For advertising rates and information call (888) 375-9800 ext. 410. Subscription and advertising rates subject to change without notice. Postmaster: send address changes to Walt Disney's Comics & Stories, PO Box 469, West Plains, MO 65775. PRINTED IN CANADA

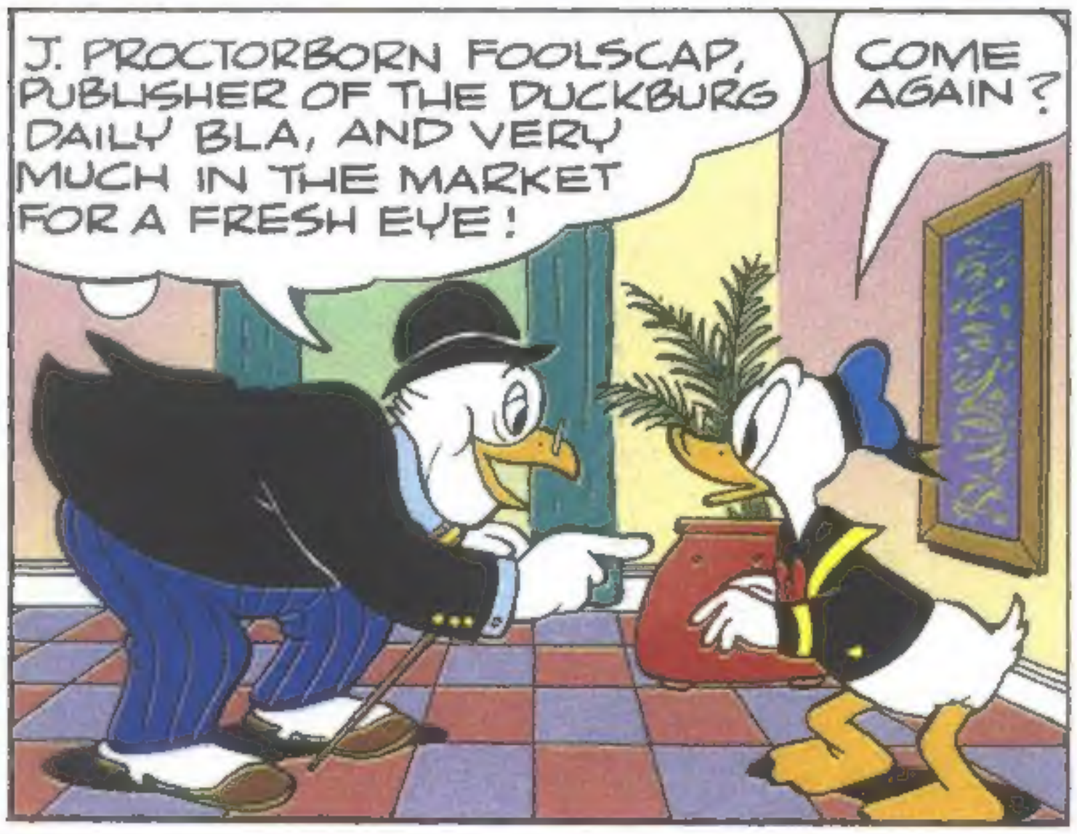
WALT DISNEY'S DONALD DUCK

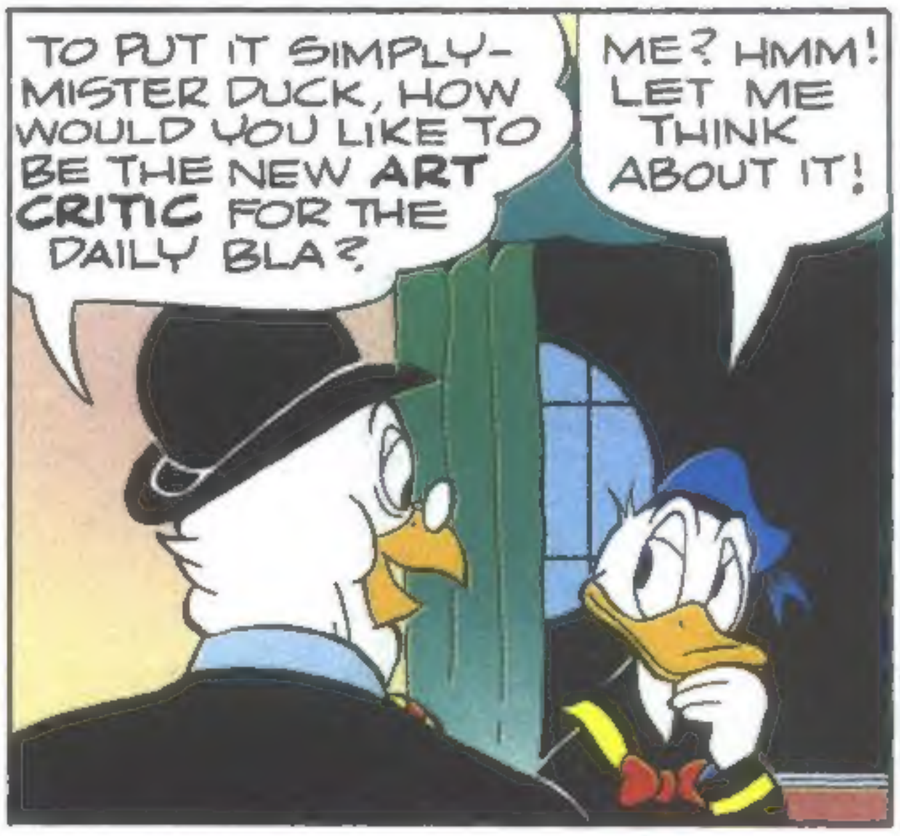
••THE CRITIC••


THESE INSIPID DRIBBLINGS ARE ATROCIOUS! THEY SEEK TO MISLEAD THE EYE AND THUS THE MIND INTO ACCEPTING THAT THEY POSSESS SOME SORT OF SIGNIFICANCE!
D 2005-045









LATER-

JUST IMAGINE, BOYS, I'LL BE IN THE BIG BUCKS AND WELL KNOWN! A REGULAR MAN ABOUT TOWN AND PURVEYOR OF BONS MOTS GALORE!

YEAH? BUT WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT **ART**?

WHAT'S TO KNOW? I'VE GOT EYES, HAVEN'T I?

YOU'VE GOT ARMS AND LEGS, TOO, BUT YOU'VE NEVER CLIMBED **MOUNT EVEREST!**

FAUGH! A NON-SEQUITUR IF EVER I HEARD ONE!

BESIDES, I'LL HAVE YOU GUYS KNOW THAT WHEN I WAS IN THE THIRD GRADE MY PAINTING OF AN ONION WAS THE **BEST IN THE CLASS!**

DID ANYONE **ELSE** PAINT AN ONION?

NEVER MIND! NOW THAT I'M A CENTRAL FIGURE IN DUCKBURG'S ART WORLD, MY MIND HAS RISEN ABOVE SUCH MUNDANE CONCERNS!

TALK ABOUT NON-SEQUITURS!

AND SO-

OFF YOU GO, DUCK! THE GALLERY IS AT 337 73RD AVENUE! DEADLINE IS TWO O'CLOCK, SO HOP TO IT!

YES **SIR!** ON MY WAY!

EDITOR

OH BOY! MY FIRST SHOW! LET'S SEE, SHALL I USE RAPIER WIT, OR DO A HOMESPUN APPROACH FOR MY REVIEW?

DAILY BLA

HMM! WHAT **WAS** THAT ADDRESS? 373 73RD AVENUE? NO, THAT'S NOT RIGHT! AH, I KNOW, IT WAS 373 **37TH AVENUE!**

SOON-

373

ODD LOOKING ART GALLERY! LOOKS MORE LIKE A JUNK-YARD! OH WELL, SOMETIMES IT'S HARD TO TELL THE DIFFERENCE NOWADAYS!

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY, BUD?

I SAID THAT I'M AMUSED BY THE PRESUMPTION OF YOUR **CHIAROSCURO!**

SOONER YET-

OW! I GUESS I'D BETTER CALL IN AND CHECK THAT ADDRESS AGAIN!

BONK

AND SOON AGAIN-

INTERESTING! TELL ME, SIR, WAS ANYBODY **HURT?**

HURT? WHY? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

YOU KNOW, WHEN THE PAINT FACTORY BLEW UP!

I **BEG** YOUR PARDON?

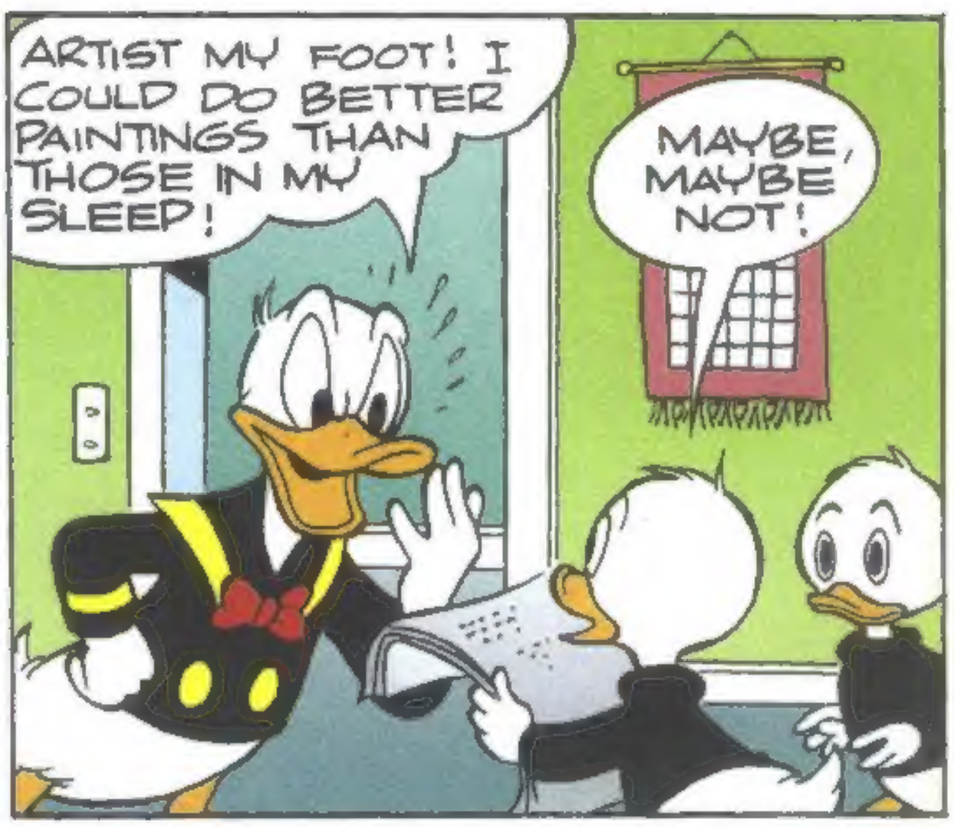
WELL **HOW ELSE** COULD A MESS LIKE THAT HAPPEN?

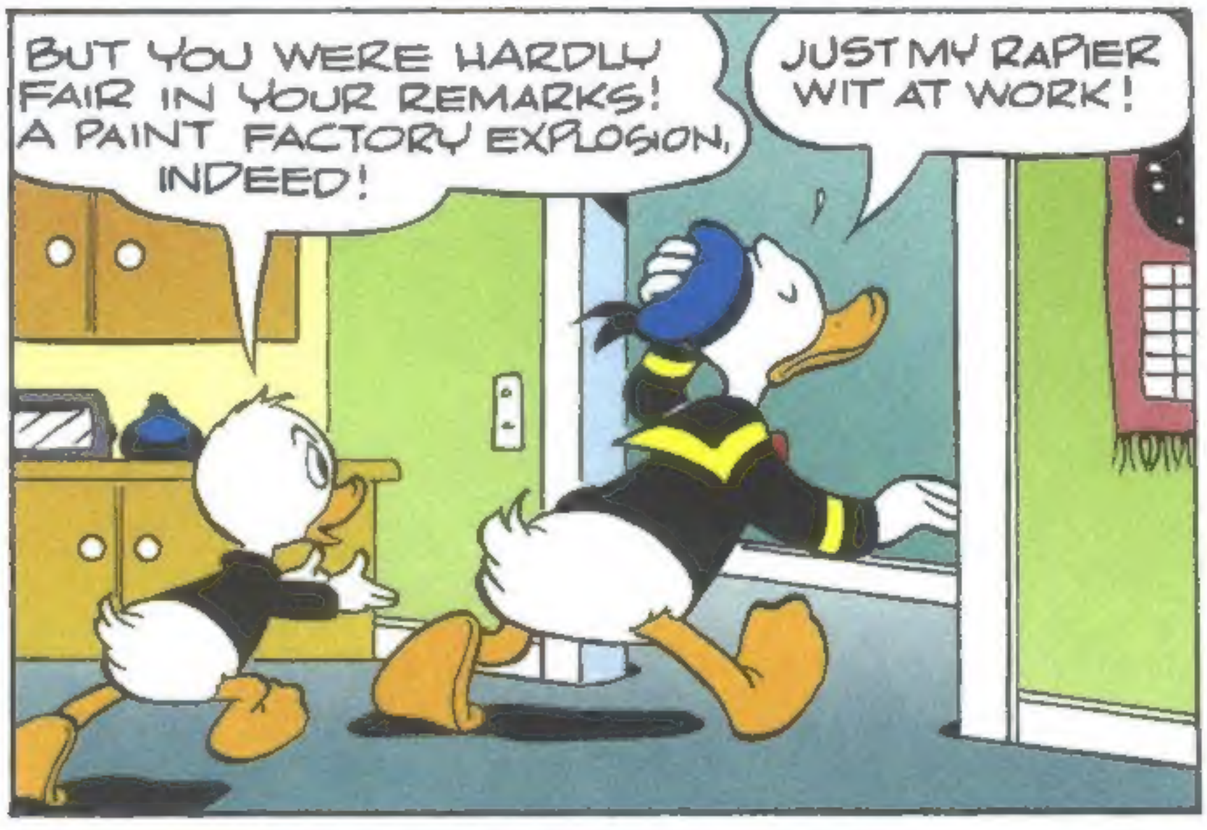
LATER, BACK AT THE OFFICE-

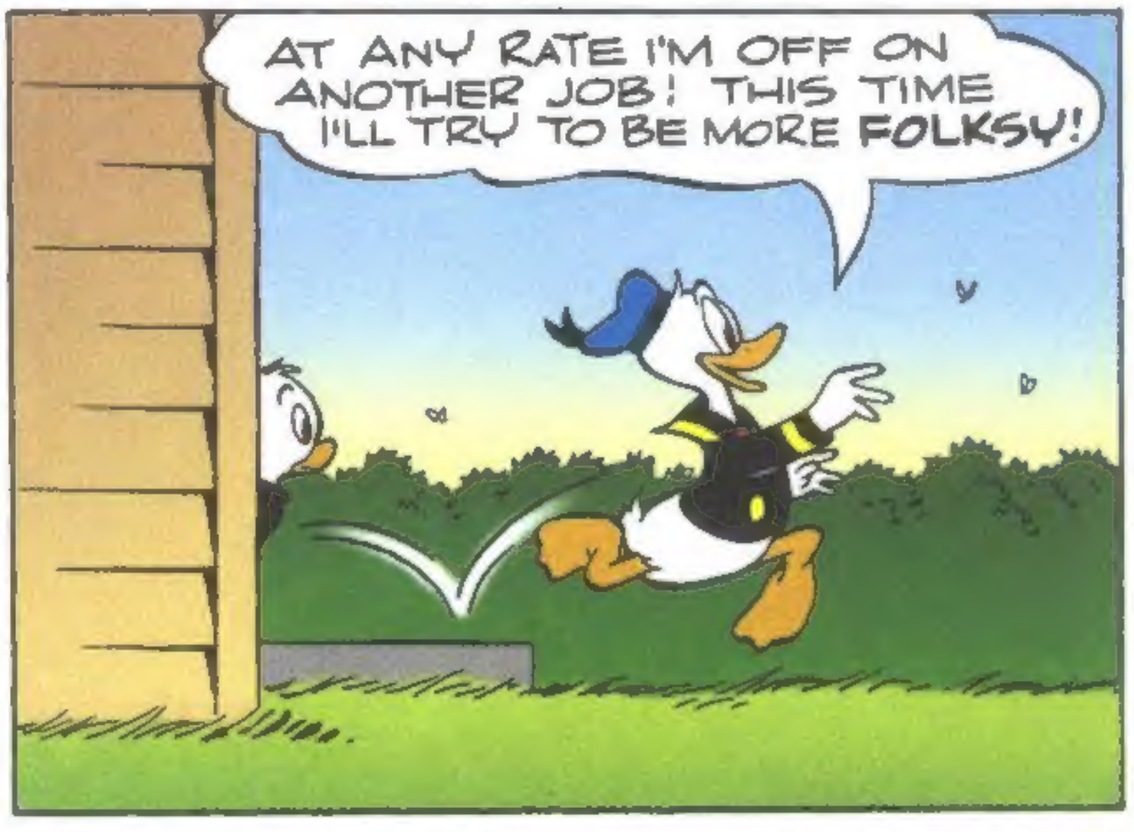
DO YOU USUALLY STAND UP WHEN YOU TYPE, DUCK?

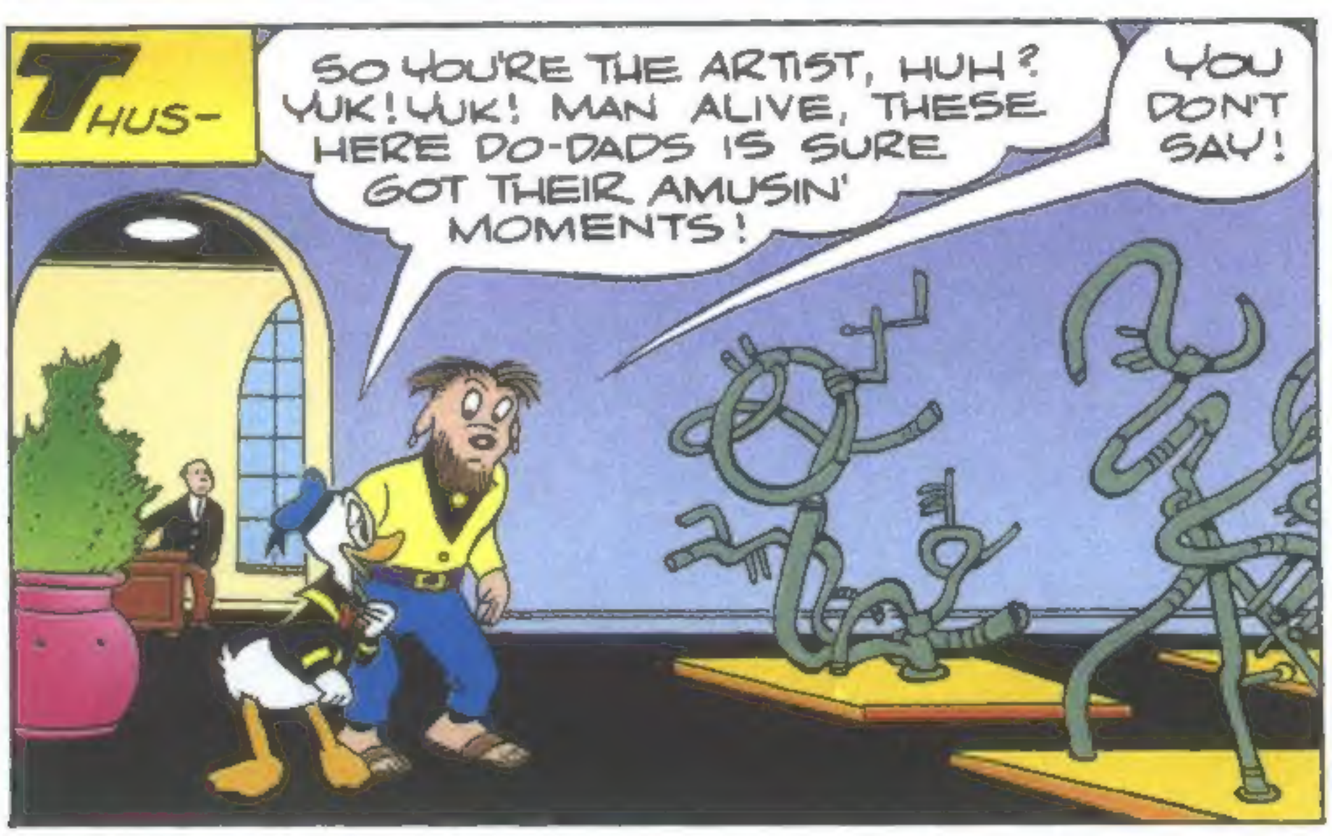
ONLY WHEN IT HURTS TO **SIT!**

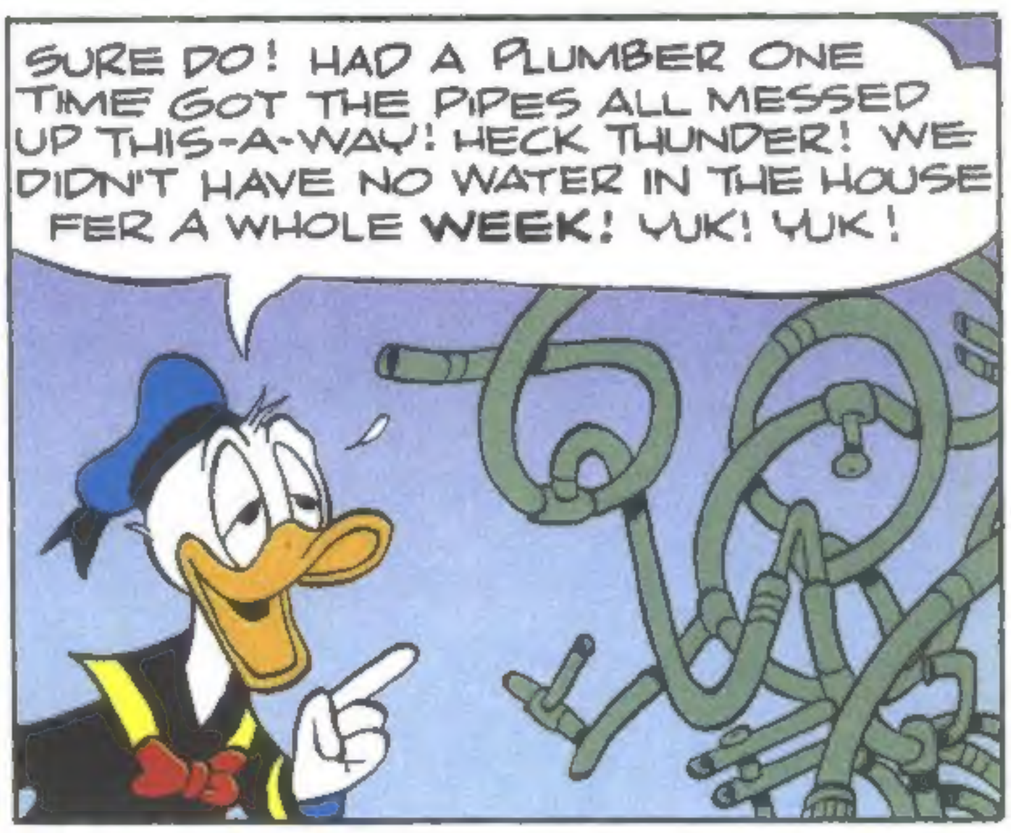
MORNING!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY FIRST REVIEW?
YOU BETTER HOPE THE ARTIST IS LIVING ON THE MOON!

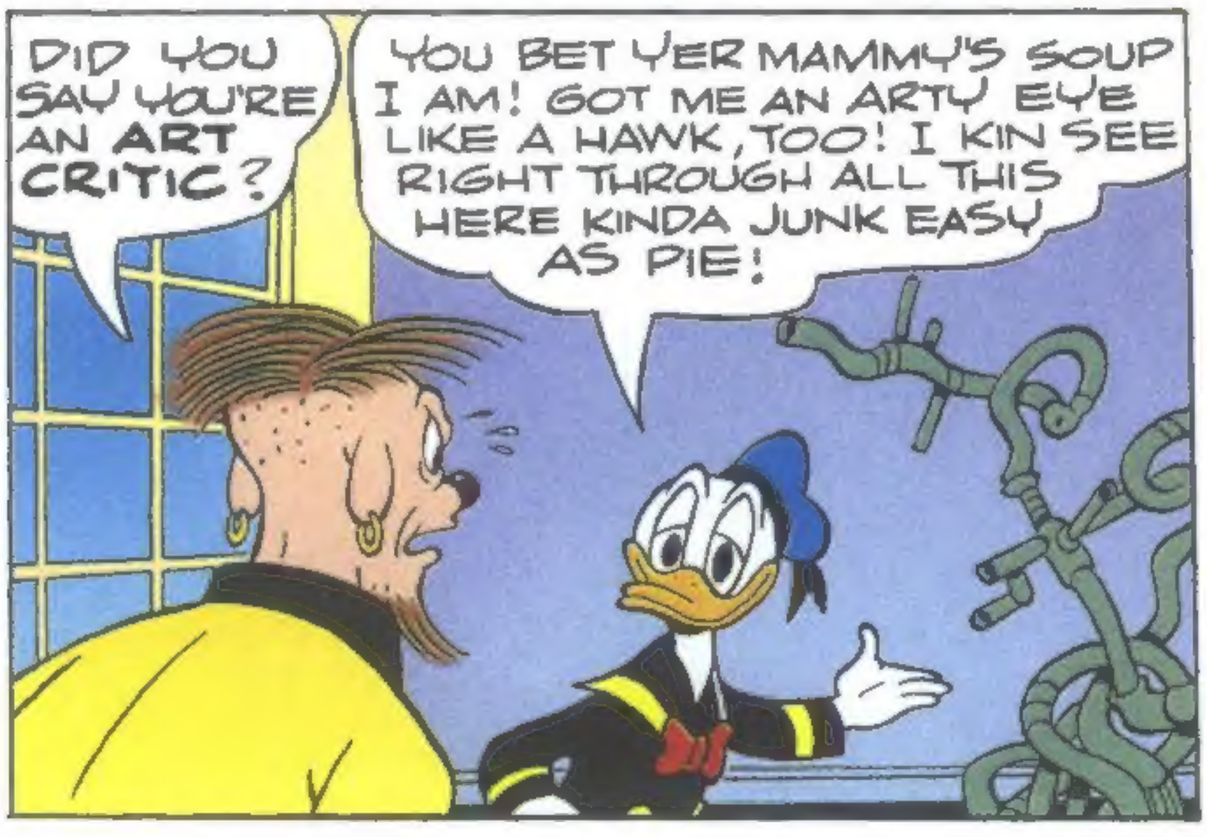

ARTIST MY FOOT! I COULD DO BETTER PAINTINGS THAN THOSE IN MY SLEEP!
MAYBE, MAYBE NOT!

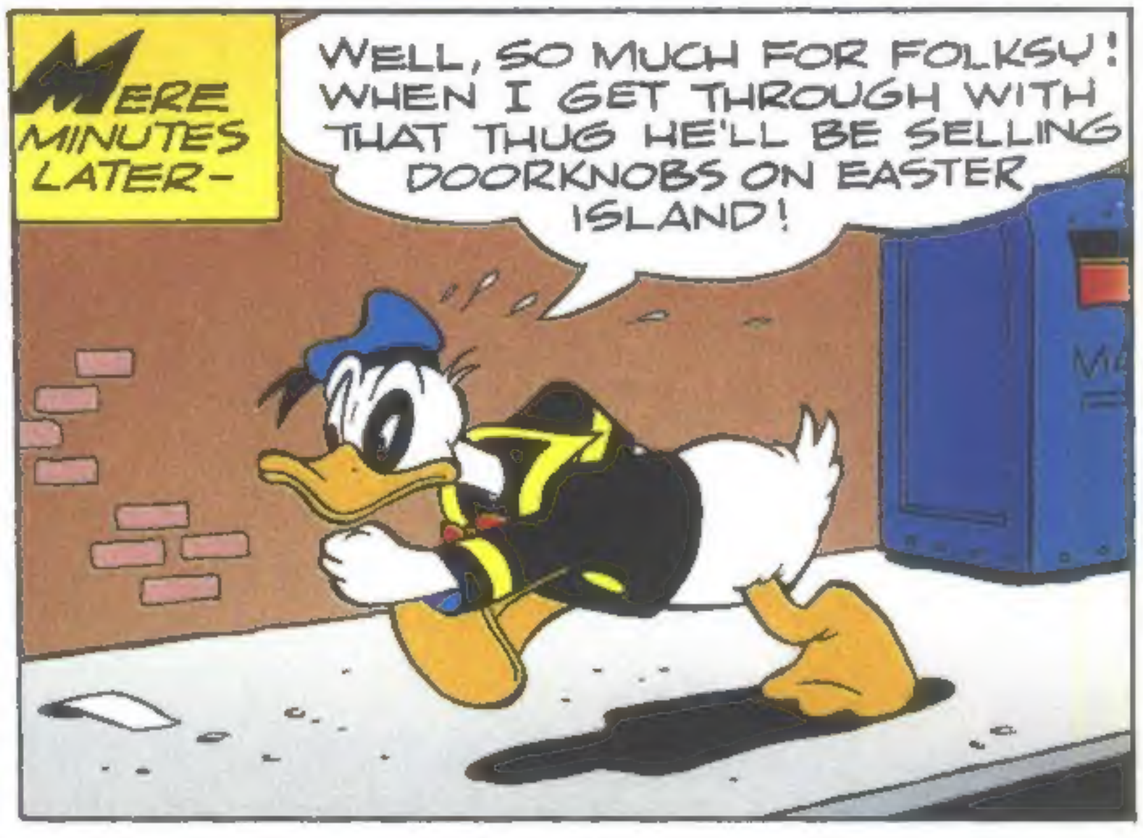

BUT YOU WERE HARDLY FAIR IN YOUR REMARKS! A PAINT FACTORY EXPLOSION, INDEED!
JUST MY RAPIER WIT AT WORK!


AT ANY RATE I'M OFF ON ANOTHER JOB! THIS TIME I'LL TRY TO BE MORE FOLKSY!


THUS-
SO YOU'RE THE ARTIST, HUH? YUK! YUK! MAN ALIVE, THESE HERE DO-DADS IS SURE GOT THEIR AMUSIN' MOMENTS!
YOU DON'T SAY!


SURE DO! HAD A PLUMBER ONE TIME GOT THE PIPES ALL MESSED UP THIS-A-WAY! HECK THUNDER! WE DIDN'T HAVE NO WATER IN THE HOUSE FER A WHOLE WEEK! YUK! YUK!


DID YOU SAY YOU'RE AN ART CRITIC?
YOU BET YER MAMMY'S SOUP I AM! GOT ME AN ARTY EYE LIKE A HAWK, TOO! I KIN SEE RIGHT THROUGH ALL THIS HERE KINDA JUNK EASY AS PIE!


MERE MINUTES LATER-
WELL, SO MUCH FOR FOLKSY! WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH THAT THUG HE'LL BE SELLING DOORKNOBS ON EASTER ISLAND!

With each passing day Donald manages to increase the ire of Duckburg's art world!

I would venture to say that the horizontal objectivity here is more than offset by the delicate balance of vertical platitude!

Meaning?

This stuff **stinks!**

But don't worry, you can read all about it in more detail in tomorrow's daily bla! ta! ta!

Before long, it is Donald himself who becomes the object of critique!

You the guy wot trashed my show of delicate paintin's of flower covered anvils?

You might say that!

Yeah, an' I might also knuckle up yer noodle, get me?

Oh no you don't! He's **mine!** He dumped on my exhibit of porcelain football helmets!

What about **me**? This tin-horn hack torpedoed the showing of my latest masterpiece! A twelve foot long amoeba made from **toothpicks!**

Maybe we oughta run him outta town!

Or tar and feather him!

Just the **tar!** He's already covered with feathers!

JUST A DOGGONED MINUTE, YOU GUYS! WHAT'S THE MATTER? CAN'T YOU TAKE A LITTLE CRITICISM?

SURE WE CAN!

FROM SOMEONE WHO KNOWS WHAT THEY'RE **TALKING** ABOUT!

YOU COULDN'T PAINT, DRAW, OR SCULPT YOUR WAY OUT OF A PAPER BAG!

HA! I COULD OUT ART YOU CLOWNS EVEN IF I WAS ASLEEP AND HAD TWO **BROKEN ARMS!**

OKAY WISE GUY! TELL YOU WHAT...

THE DUCKBURG ART COMPETITION IS NEXT WEEK! **PUT UP OR SHUT UP!**

MEANING?

YOU ENTER IT!

CAUGHT! DONALD HAS NO GRACEFUL WAY OUT!

SO—

YOU HEARD ME! THE **WORKS!**

ART SUPPLIES

WHEN THOSE ARTY OAFS SEE WHAT **I** CAN DO, THEY'LL ALL TAKE UP **KNITTING!**

THUS BEGINS THE TRIAL!

YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?

THE ONLY THING YOU'VE EVER PAINTED IS A **WALL!**

DON'T FORGET MY **ONION**! BESIDES, IF I CAN'T PROVE I HAVE TALENT AS AN ARTIST, NO ONE WILL TAKE MY CRITIQUES **SERIOUSLY!**

I DON'T SEE WHY NOT!

A LACK OF TALENT HAS NEVER PREVENTED OTHER CRITICS FROM PRATTLING AWAY!

NEVERTHELESS I SHALL **PAINT!** I SHALL WATCH THE BEAUTY AND INSIGHT FLOW, SEEING MY HORIZONS BROADEN AS NEVER BEFORE!

WHEW! AFTER THAT I NEED SOME FRESH AIR!

GOOD LUCK, UNCA DONALD!

YOU'LL **NEED** IT!

HMF! I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO SHOW EVERYONE THAT I'M A PAINTER BRIMMING WITH . . .

. . . WITH . . .

DARN TOP MUST BE **WELDED** SHUT! I'LL GIVE IT A GOOD THUMP . . .

THUMP

. . . AND A FIRM **SQUEEZE** . . .

SKOOSH

SIGH! I SUPPOSE EVEN REMBRANDT HAD HIS BAD MOMENTS!

HOWEVER, THE TRUE ARTIST NEVER LETS SMALL MISHAPS MAR HIS LASER-LIKE CONCENTRATION!

AH, THE FLOWER AND THE FOOTBALL! A BEAUTIFUL METAPHOR FOR SOMETHING OR OTHER!

HMM! I CAN'T SEEM TO GET THE FOOTBALL RIGHT! IT LOOKS MORE LIKE A LEATHER **WATERMELON!**

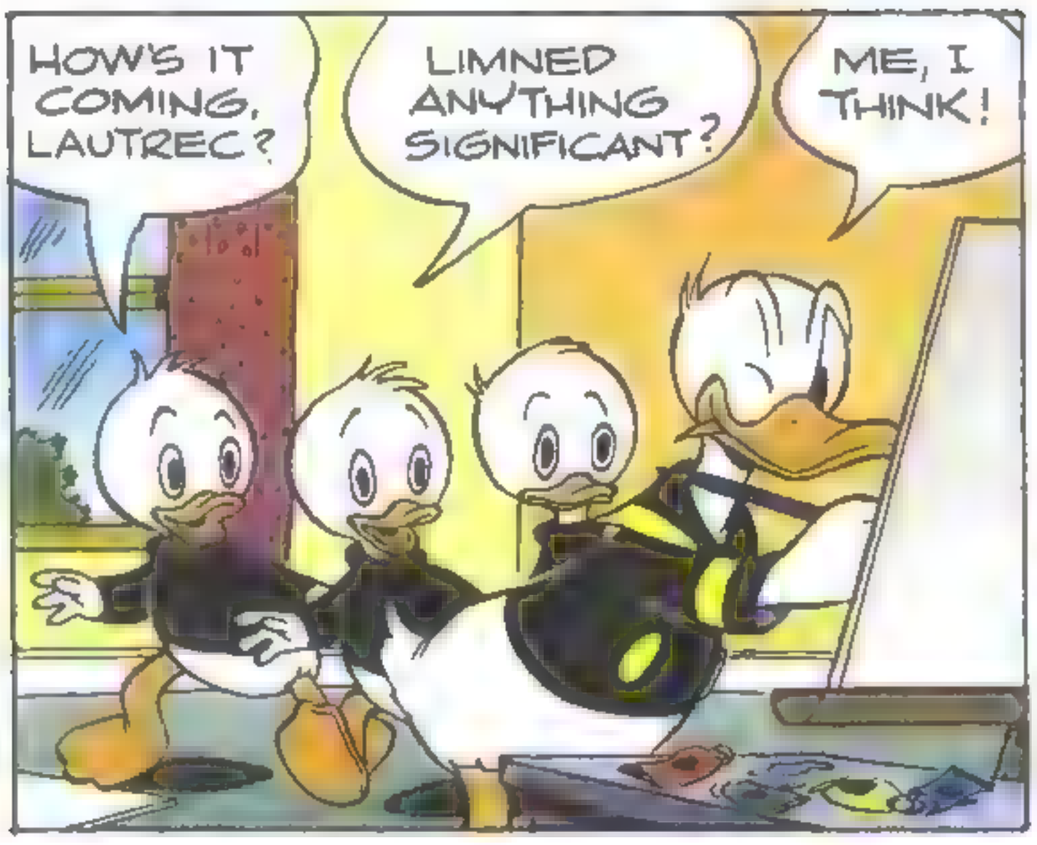
I WONDER IF **THAT** COULD BE A METAPHOR FOR ANYTHING?

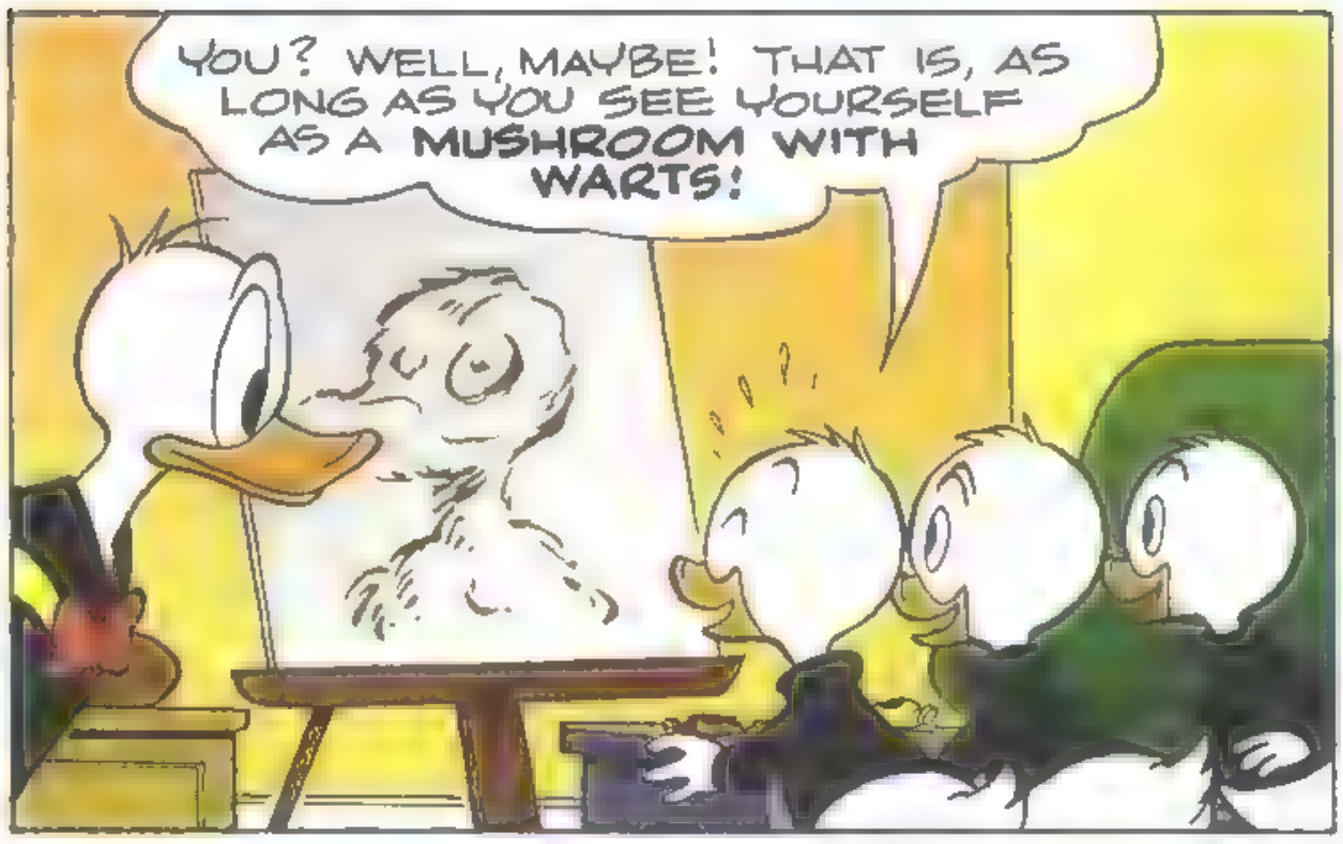
OH, WELL...

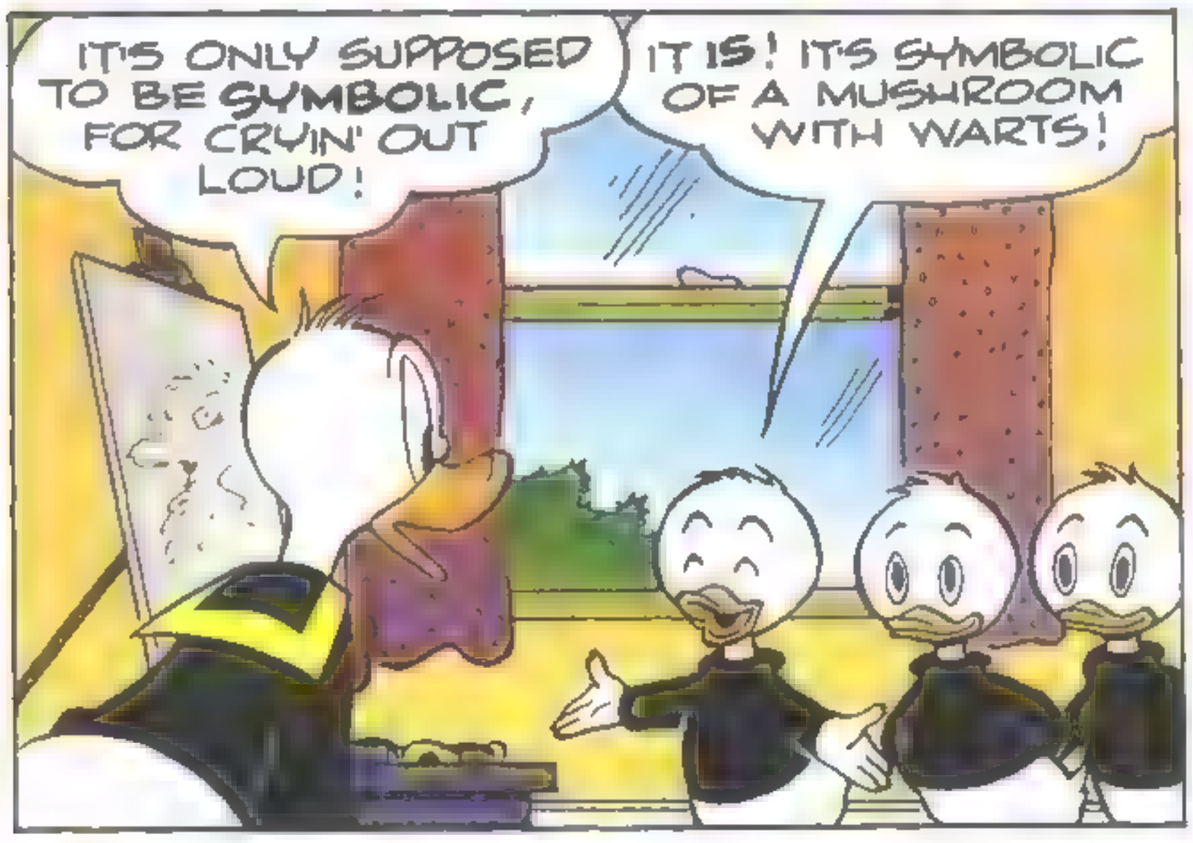
NUTS! NOW THE FLOWER LOOKS WONKY! LIKE AN ELECTRIFIED **THISTLE!**

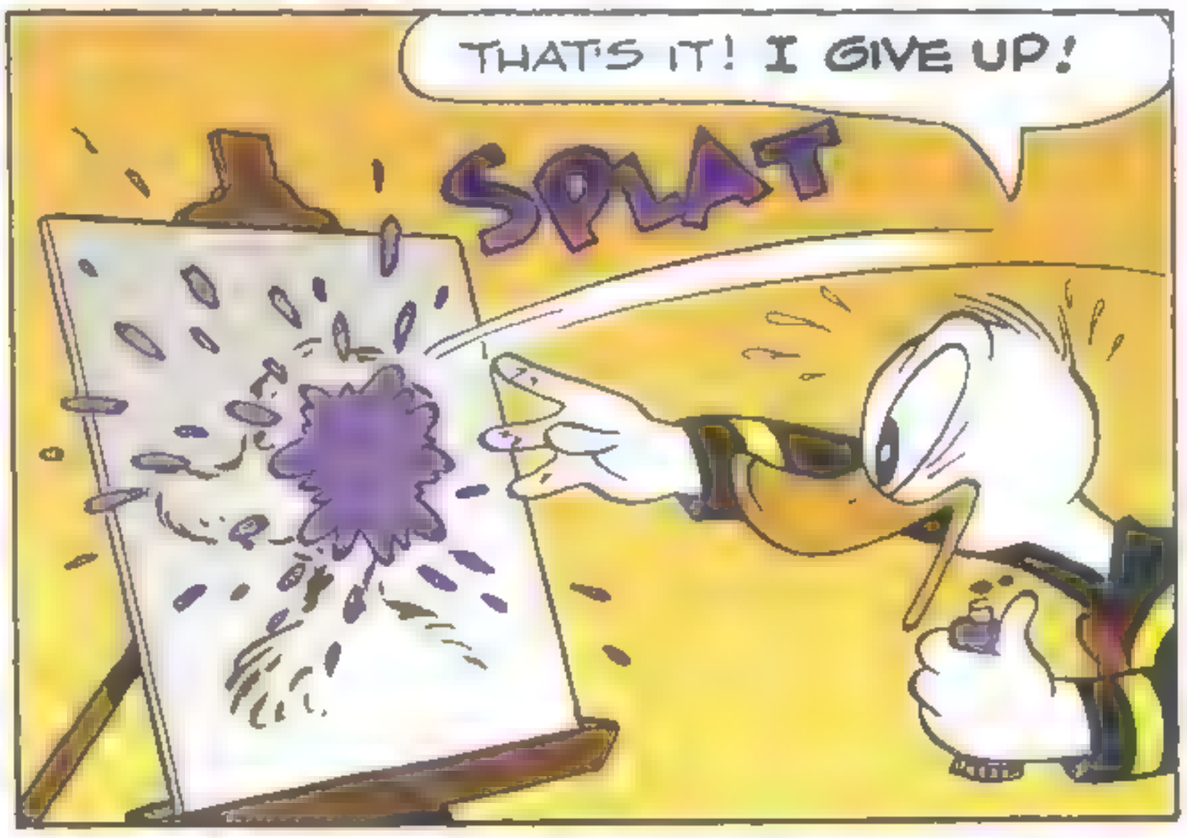
PHOOEY! THE HECK WITH STILL LIFES! MAYBE I SHOULD PAINT FROM THE **MINDSCAPE!** LET MY IMAGINATION **FLOW!**

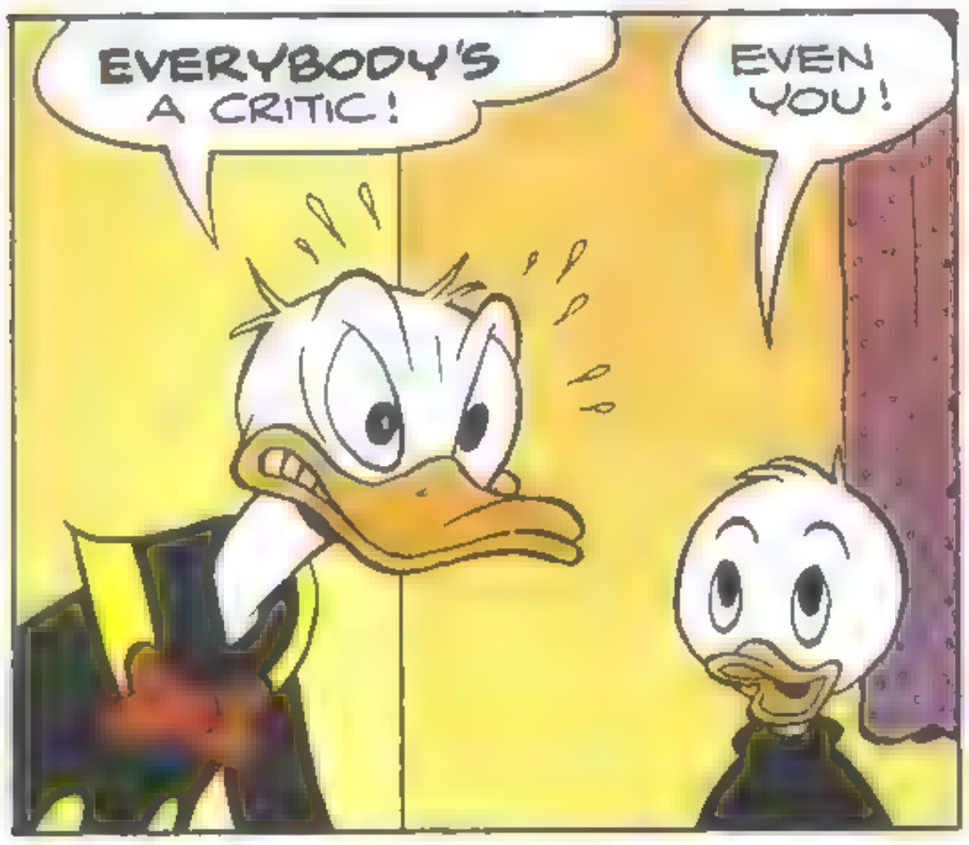
NOW IT'S COMING! A SYMBOLIC **SELF PORTRAIT!**

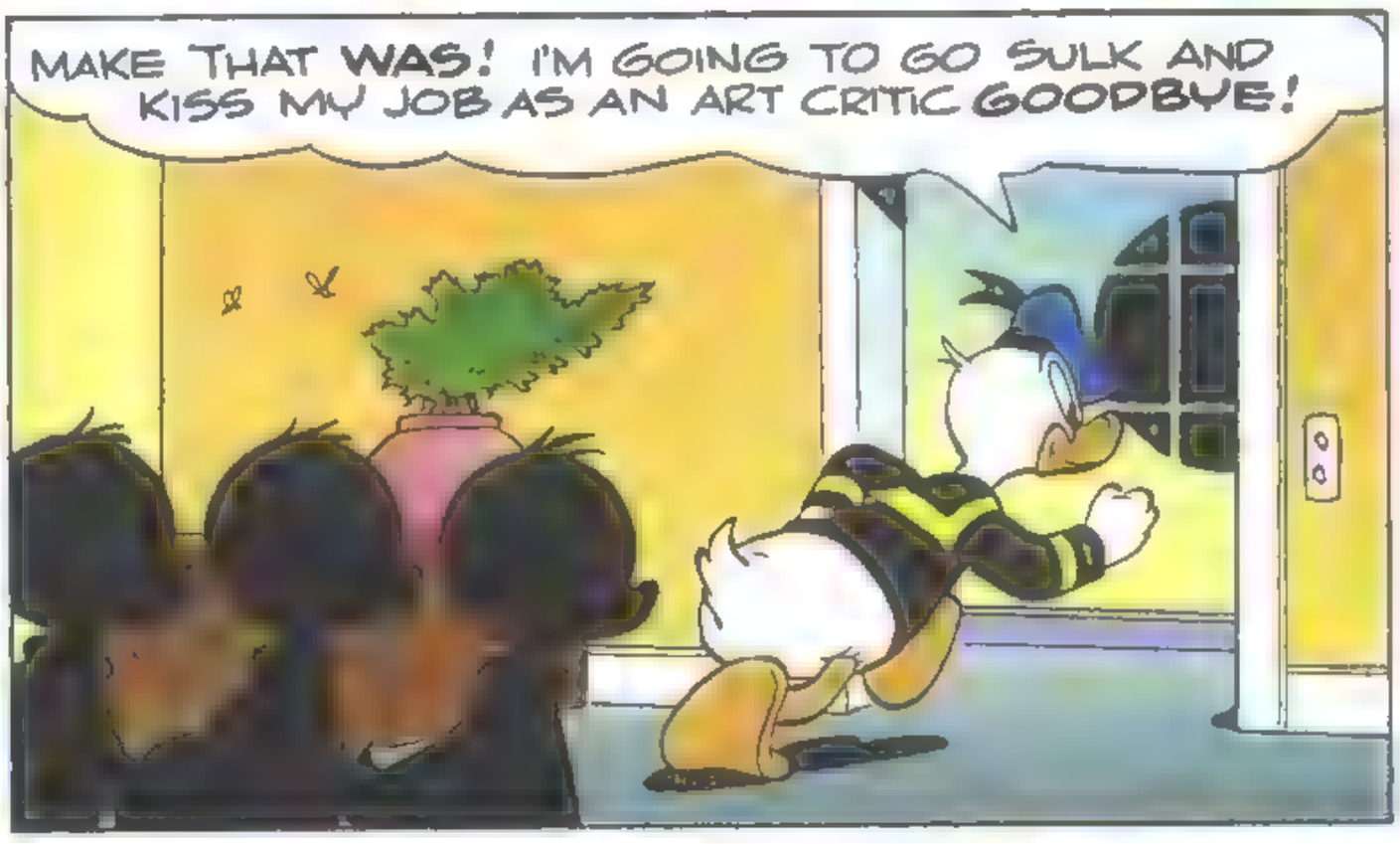

HOW'S IT COMING, LAUTREC?
LIMNED ANYTHING SIGNIFICANT?
ME, I THINK!


YOU? WELL, MAYBE! THAT IS, AS LONG AS YOU SEE YOURSELF AS A MUSHROOM WITH WARTS!

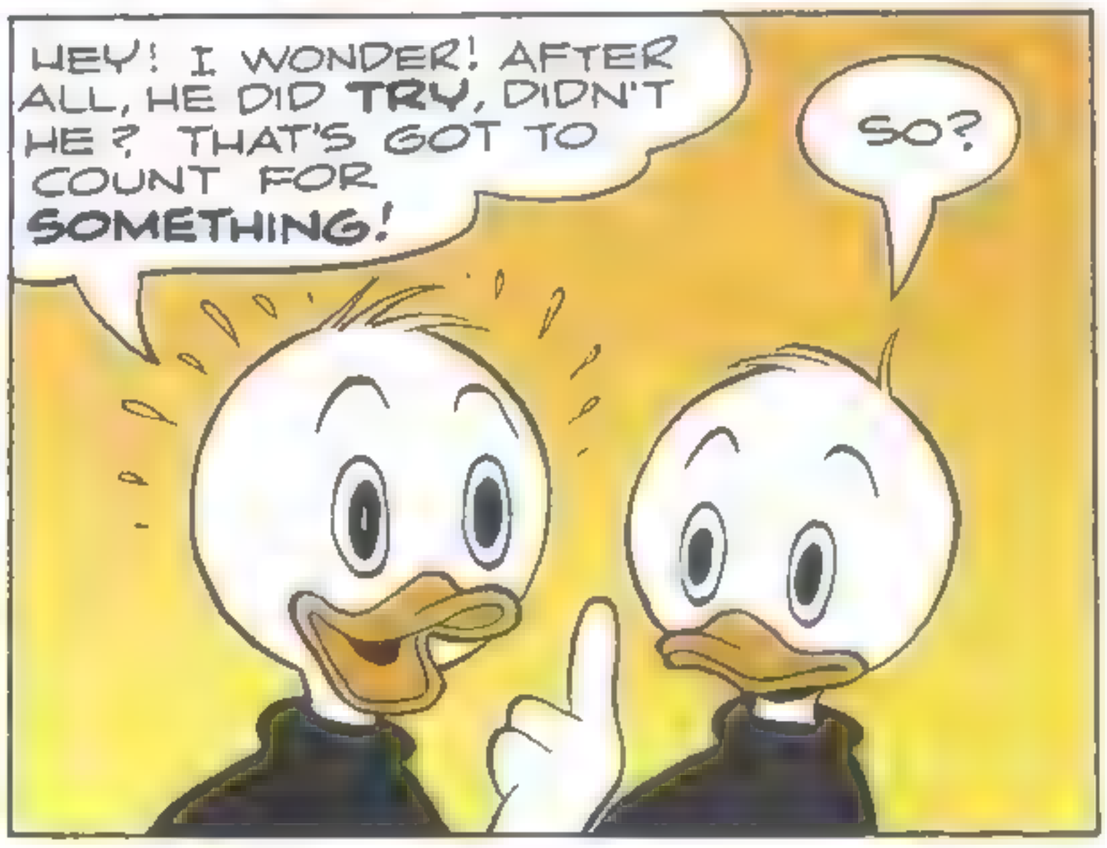

IT'S ONLY SUPPOSED TO BE SYMBOLIC, FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD!
IT IS! IT'S SYMBOLIC OF A MUSHROOM WITH WARTS!


THAT'S IT! I GIVE UP!
SPLAT


EVERYBODY'S A CRITIC!
EVEN YOU!


MAKE THAT WAS! I'M GOING TO GO SULK AND KISS MY JOB AS AN ART CRITIC GOODBYE!

POOR UNCA DONALD! HE ALWAYS BITES OFF MORE THAN HE CAN CHEW!
AND THEN CAN'T FOLLOW THROUGH!


HEY! I WONDER! AFTER ALL, HE DID TRY, DIDN'T HE? THAT'S GOT TO COUNT FOR SOMETHING!
SO?

SO WHY DON'T WE GO AHEAD AND ENTER HIS PAINTING IN THE COMPETITION?

ARE YOU KIDDING? **THAT THING?**

WHY NOT? IT CAN'T BE MUCH WORSE THAN THE REST OF THE STUFF THAT'S ENTERED!

YEAH, AND IF NOTHING ELSE, IT'LL SHOW **COURAGE!**

YOU CAN SAY **THAT** AGAIN!

DONALD'S PAINTING IS DULY ENTERED, AND LO, WHEN THE JUDGING IS COMPLETE-

I'M PROUD TO ANNOUNCE, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THAT THE FIRST PRIZE GOES TO THE ESTEEMED ART CRITIC OF THE DAILY BLA...

... MISTER DONALD DUCK, FOR HIS WONDERFULLY EVOCATIVE PAINTING, "SYMPHONY IN FUNGUS"!

CLAP CLAP CLAP

LATER, BUT NOT MUCH -

AS YOU CAN NO DOUBT DISCERN, THE CHIAROSCURO OF THE DIAGONAL IS THE LINCHPIN OF THE TANGENTIAL ELEMENTS THAT WELD CONCEPT WITH BELIEF...

MARVELOUS, MISTER DUCK! TELL US **MORE!**

WALT DISNEY'S

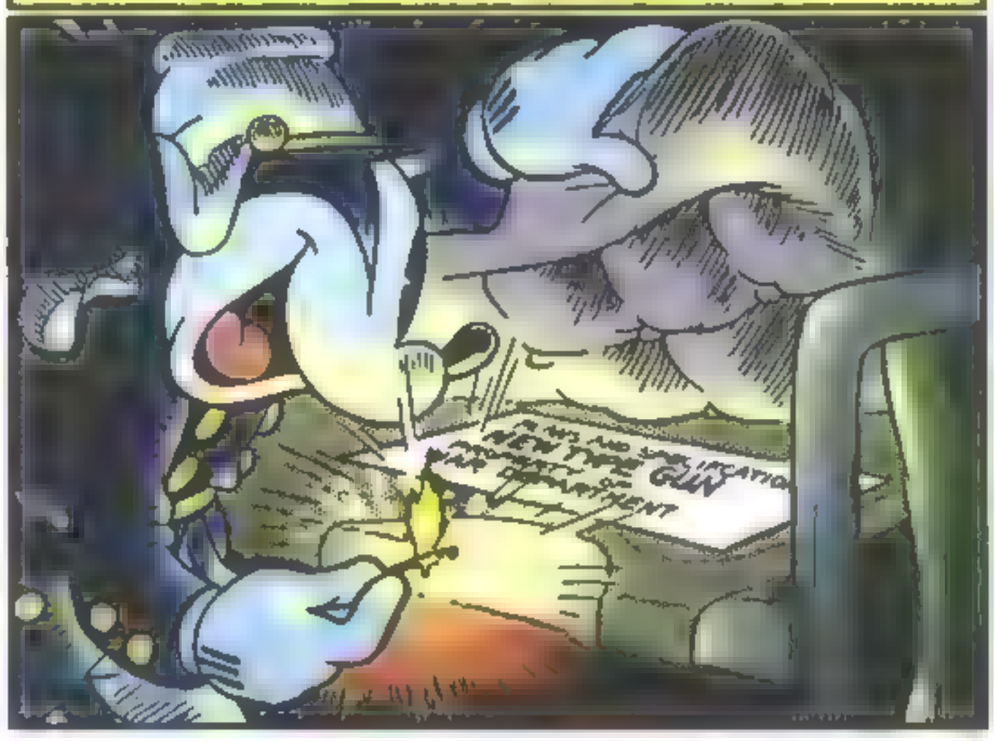
MICKEY MOUSE JOINS THE FOREIGN LEGION!

PART 4 OF 4

Q: WHY DID THE SECRET SERVICEMAN JOIN THE LEGION?

A: TO EXPOSE CROOKED SERGEANT PEGLEG PETE AND HIS ACCOMPLICE, TRIGGER HAWKES!

HAWKES STOLE SOME GUN BLUEPRINTS FROM THE SECRET SERVICE! PRIVATE MICKEY FINDS THEM HIDDEN IN PETE'S OFFICE...



...BUT PETE GETS THE DROP ON HIM, AND MICKEY IS FOILED!

THE TWO VILLAINS PLAN TO DESERT MICKEY'S SQUAD AT SIKH ABED OASIS! THEN PETE'S LOCAL ALLY, BANDIT CHIEF YUSSUF AIPER, WILL ***RUB THEM ALL OUT!***

BUT WE CAN'T ARREST THEM JUST ON SUSPICION! AFTER ALL, THEY HAVEN'T ACTUALLY DONE ANYTHING YET!
I'LL TELL YA WHAT WE CAN DO, SIR! LISTEN!

UNDER THE COLONEL'S AUTHORITY, MICKEY ORDERS A VAST WEAPONS SHIPMENT FROM THE ARMORY!

THEN, POSING AS A MERCHANT, HE SELLS THE WHOLE LOT TO AIPER AND HIS CLAN!

THE MEN ARE READY, YUSSUF AIPER! THE AMMUNITION AND SPARE RIFLES ARE ALL LOADED!

'TIS WELL! WE LEAVE AT ONCE!

HAVE MARKSMEN FLANK US ON BOTH SIDES! IF THERE IS A TRAP— WE WILL BE READY!

I'LL LEAD YA TO TH' CARAVAN! IT'LL PROBABLY BE WAITIN' FOR US!

GOOD! TONIGHT — UNLESS YOU ARE TRICKING US — WE WILL HAVE NEW RIFLES!

AND SOON — VERY SOON, I HOPE — WE SHALL HAVE SOME EXCELLENT TARGET PRACTICE!

!

THERE YA ARE, YUSSUF AIPER! A THOUSAND RIFLES AN' ENOUGH AMMUNITION T' LAST YA A YEAR!

IT IS A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT! NOW I CAN WIPE OUT EVERY ACCURSED ENEMY ON THE DESERT!

HELLO, PEIKH ABOU! I'M SURE GLAD T' SEE YA! IS EVERYTHING OKAY?

GREETINGS, MY FRIEND! IT IS ALL HERE— JUST AS YOU ORDERED!

MEN OF MY BAND! THROW DOWN YOUR RIFLES — AND TAKE NEW ONES! FROM THIS DAY ON WE START A NEW ERA!

AND HOW!

THE BUSINESS DEAL IS COMPLETED! YUSSUF AIPER'S OLD RIFLES ARE LOADED ON MICKEY'S CARAVAN, AND AIPER'S MEN ARE NOW EQUIPPED WITH NEW ONES!

I AM VERY HAPPY! FOR YEARS, I HAVE BEEN CALLED THE "SCOURGE OF THE DESERT" NOW I CAN BECOME ITS KING!

I WILL LOOT AND PLUNDER AND PILLAGE UNTIL THE DESERT FLOWS RED, AND PEOPLE TREMBLE WHEN THEY HEAR MY NAME!

AND ALL BECAUSE YOU SOLD ME THESE RIFLES! IT WAS A GREAT FAVOR! I WILL NEVER FORGET IT! AND NOW, MY FRIEND— BEFORE WE PART —

I'LL TAKE BACK THAT THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS I PAID YOU!

!

HAVING EXCHANGED HIS OLD RIFLES FOR MICKEY'S NEW ONES, YUSSUF AIPER DEMANDS THAT THE MONEY HE PAID BE RETURNED!

WHY—WHY— YOU BIG—!

! !

LET'S NOT ARGUE ABOUT IT— OR I MAY CHANGE MY MIND AND KILL YOU, AFTER ALL!

I AM GLAD YOU ARE WISE AS WELL AS SHREWD! FAREWELL, MY FRIEND! MY GOOD FORTUNE ATTEND YOU!

THE BIG DOUBLE-CROSSING, CROOKED, MURDERING CHISELER!

YEAH! HE SURE IS!

AN' HE DOESN'T KNOW IT— BUT HE'S ALSO AN AWFUL SUCKER!

YOU MUST HURRY! IT WILL BE DARK NOW BEFORE YOU REACH THE SERGEANT'S CAMP!

YOU BET! AN' IT'LL ALSO BE DARK BEFORE YUSSUF AIPER GETS HOME! THAT'S WHAT I'M COUNTIN' ON!

OKAY! YOU TAKE TH' CARAVAN AN' WAIT TILL YA HEAR FROM ME! AN' THEN — COME A-HUSTLIN'!

SO LONG, PEIKH ABOU! THANKS FOR EVERYTHING!

FAREWELL! MAY GOOD LUCK ATTEND YOU AND PEACE BE WITH YOU!

WELL — THAT'S A NICE WISH — BUT IF GOOD LUCK FOLLOWS ME, I WON'T HAVE ANY PEACE! NOT WHERE I'M GOIN'!

SHORTLY AFTER NIGHTFALL, MICKEY APPROACHES THE OASIS WHERE PEGLEG PETE IS CAMPED WITH HIS THREE SQUADS OF LEGIONNAIRES!

I SURE HOPE I MADE IT IN TIME! 'CAUSE IF THERE'S A SLIP — MY LIFE'S NOT WORTH A PLUGGED PENNY!

HALT! WHO GOES THERE?

PRIVATE MOUSE REPORTING FOR DUTY!

TRIGGER! IT'S HIM! HE'S BACK!

GIT GOIN'! TUHNIGHT'S TH' NIGHT! AT LAST WE'VE GOT THAT RAT RIGHT WHERE WE WANT 'IM!

PRIVATE MICKEY MOUSE, REPORTING FOR DUTY, SIR!

WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME YUH WAS SHOWIN' UP! GO GIT CORPORAL HANK! I WANTA SEE 'IM!

CORPORAL! ME AN' PRIVATE HAWKES IS GOIN' OUT ON A SCOUTIN' TRIP! YOU'RE IN COMMAND WHILE I'M GONE! SEE?

YES, SIR!

!

AN' DON'T WORRY ABOUT NUTHIN'! WE'LL BE BACK IN TH' MORNIN'!

I'LL SAY WE'LL BE BACK IN THE MORNING!

AN' IN CASE THEY GIT LONESOME, WE'LL BRING 'EM A FEW VISITORS!

HAW! HAW! HAW!

CORPORAL! DOUBLE TH' SENTRY! WAKE TH' MEN AT MIDNIGHT! HAVE 'EM REPORT READY FOR BATTLE! THEN I'LL LAY OUT PLANS FOR DEFENSE!

PLANS FOR **WHAT** DEFENSE? AND WHO DO YOU THINK **YOU** ARE?

LISTEN, YOU BLINKIN', BLASTED, DUMB-WITTED PRIVATE, DIDN'T YOU HEAR THE SERGEANT SAY I WAS IN COMMAND WHILE HE'S GONE?

OH! SURE! I FORGOT!

!

!

FROM TH' COLONEL!

YES, LIEUTENANT MOUSE!

CLICK

BUT, LIEUTENANT MOUSE, WHY DO WE HAVE TO PLAN A DEFENSE?

?

'CAUSE WE'RE GONNA GET ATTACKED, THAT'S WHY!

ARE THE LOCALS HOSTILE?

PLENTY! AN' WHAT'S MORE, WHEN PETE AN' TRIGGER LEFT CAMP THEY DIDN'T JUST GO OUT SCOUTIN'! THEY DESERTED!

BUT— THEY SAID THEY'D BE BACK HERE IN THE MORNING!

THAT'S RIGHT! THEY WILL!

AN' THEY'LL HAVE YUSSUF AIPER AN' HIS WHOLE BAND BEHIND 'EM!

HAVING BEEN GIVEN A LIEUTENANT'S COMMISSION, MICKEY TAKES CHARGE OF THE SMALL GROUP OF LEGIONNAIRES

HERE'S TH' DOPE! PETE AN' TRIGGER HAVE SOME VALUABLE PAPERS THEY STOLE! AN' THEY KNOW I'M AFTER 'EM!

SO THEY DESERTED TH' LEGION AN' HOOKED UP WITH YUSSUF AIPER! THEY'RE GONNA SWOOP DOWN AN' ATTACK TOMORROW MORNING!

THEY WANT T' GET RID O' ME SO MUCH THAT THEY'LL MURDER MORE'N TWENTY MEN — JUST T' MAKE SURE O' GETTIN' ME!

YA'D NEVER THINK I WAS THAT IMPORTANT T' LOOK AT ME, WOULD YA?

IT'S MIDNIGHT, LIEUTENANT MOUSE!

GOOD! AWAKEN TH' MEN! STATION 'EM IN A BIG CIRCLE AROUND CAMP— FIFTY YARDS APART! AN' TELL 'EM T' KEEP OUT O' SIGHT!

AN' NO FIRING — UNLESS I GIVE TH' COMMAND! UNDERSTAND? NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS — NOT A SINGLE SHOT FROM ANYBODY!

BUT — BUT, LIEUTENANT! IT IS SUICIDE! WE WILL BE SLAUGHTERED!

LISTEN, CORPORAL! IT'S A CINCH WE'LL BE SLAUGHTERED IF WE FIGHT 'EM! THEY OUTNUMBER US TEN TO ONE! TH' ONLY WAY WE CAN LICK 'EM IS BY STRATEGY!

AN' THOSE BIRDS ARE GONNA RIDE SMACK INTO THE DOGGONEDEST BIGGEST MESS O' STRATEGY THAT EVER HIT TH' DESERT!

GET GOIN'!

Y-Y-YES, SIR!

THE COLD, BREATHLESS HOURS BEFORE DAWN! MICKEY'S MEN LIE FIFTY YARDS APART, IN A HUGE CIRCLE —

HUSHED — FEARFUL — MOTIONLESS —

WAITING FOR THE ATTACK THEY KNOW IS COMING!

BOY! THIS IS SURE TOUGH ON A GUY'S NERVES! AN' IF JUST ONE MAN BREAKS UNDER IT — WE'RE SUNK!

BUT THEY'RE GOOD MEN — AN' GOOD SOLDIERS! AN' THEY KNOW HOW TO OBEY ORDERS!

THEN — SUDDENLY — THE AIR IS SPLIT BY BLOOD-CURDLING SHRIEKS — AND THE BEAT OF A THOUSAND HOOFS!

CHARGE!

AND DON'T LET A SINGLE MAN ESCAPE!

LED BY YUSSUF AIPER, AND THE TWO RENEGADES, 250 SHRIEKING, HOWLING, BLOOD-THIRSTY BANDITS SWOOP DOWN ON THE FOREIGN LEGION CAMP!

WIPE 'EM OUT!
SWEEP 'EM OFF THE DESERT!
YAH-HEEEEEE!
WOA-HAAAAAAH!

BOY! LOOK AT 'EM COME! THEY MUST BE GETTIN' AWFUL CLOSE T' **SOMEBODY** IN TH' CIRCLE! I SURE HOPE HE DOESN'T LOSE HIS NERVE AN' START FIRIN'!

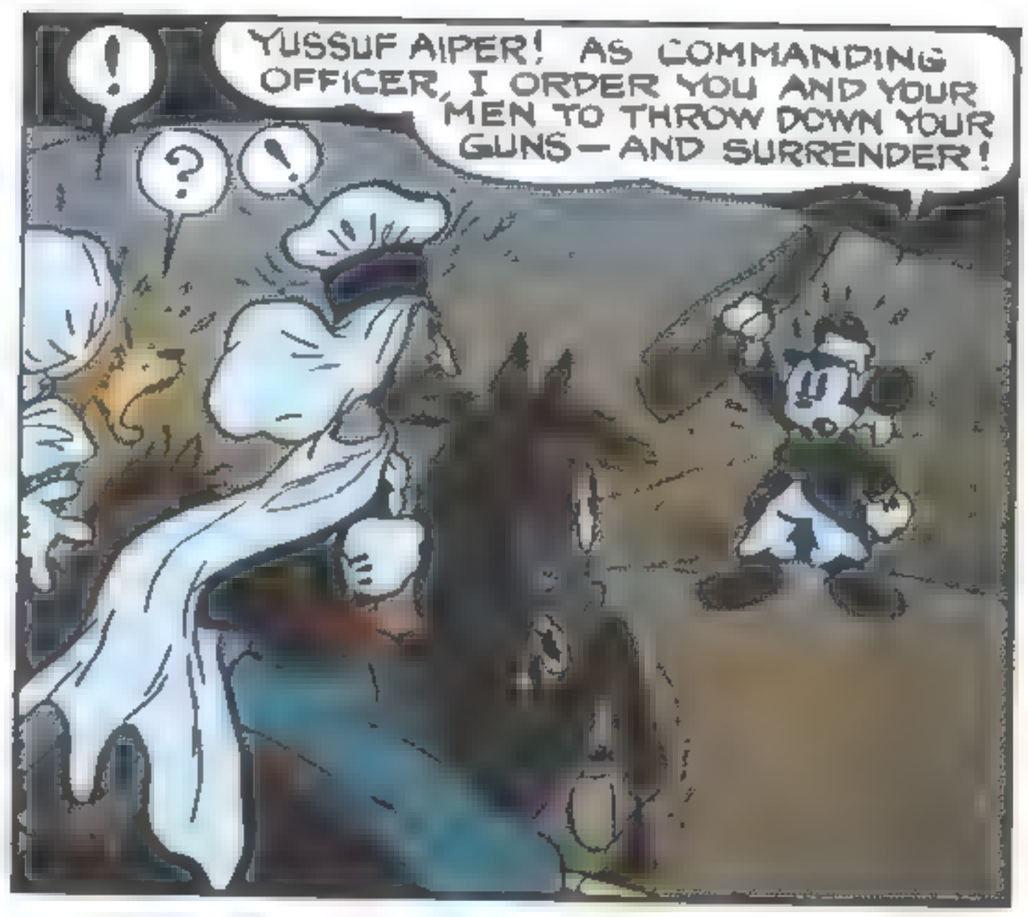
HE DIDN'T! HE HELD HIS FIRE! THEY DIDN'T SEE HIM! THEY'RE INSIDE TH' CIRCLE— AN' HEADED FOR TH' CAMP! WHOOPEE!

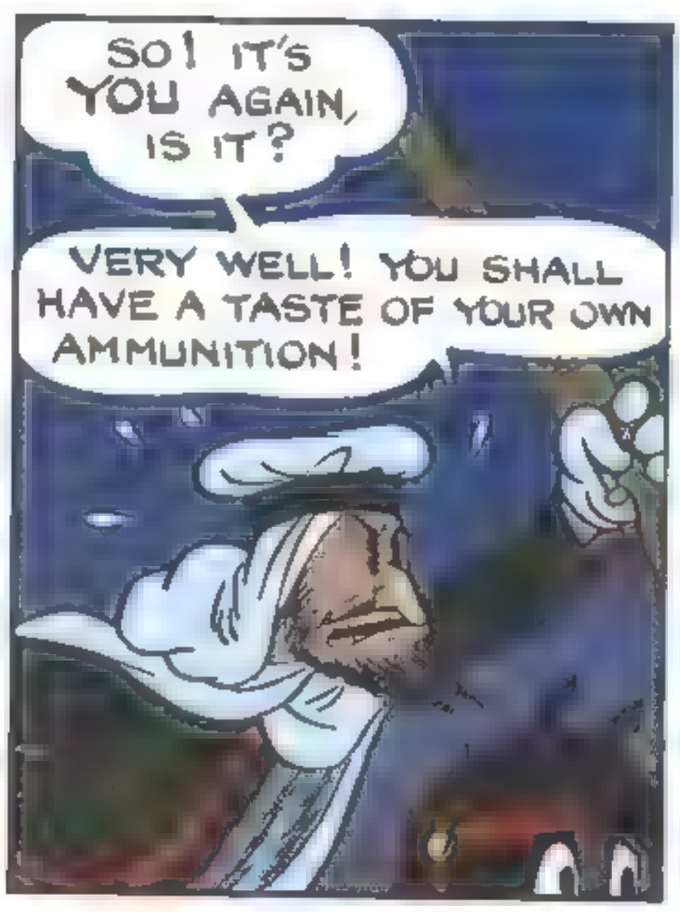
BOY! THEY'RE SURE MAKIN' MINCE-MEAT OUT OF IT! IF WE'D BEEN IN THOSE TENTS, WE WOULDN'T EVEN HAVE HAD TIME T' BE SCARED!

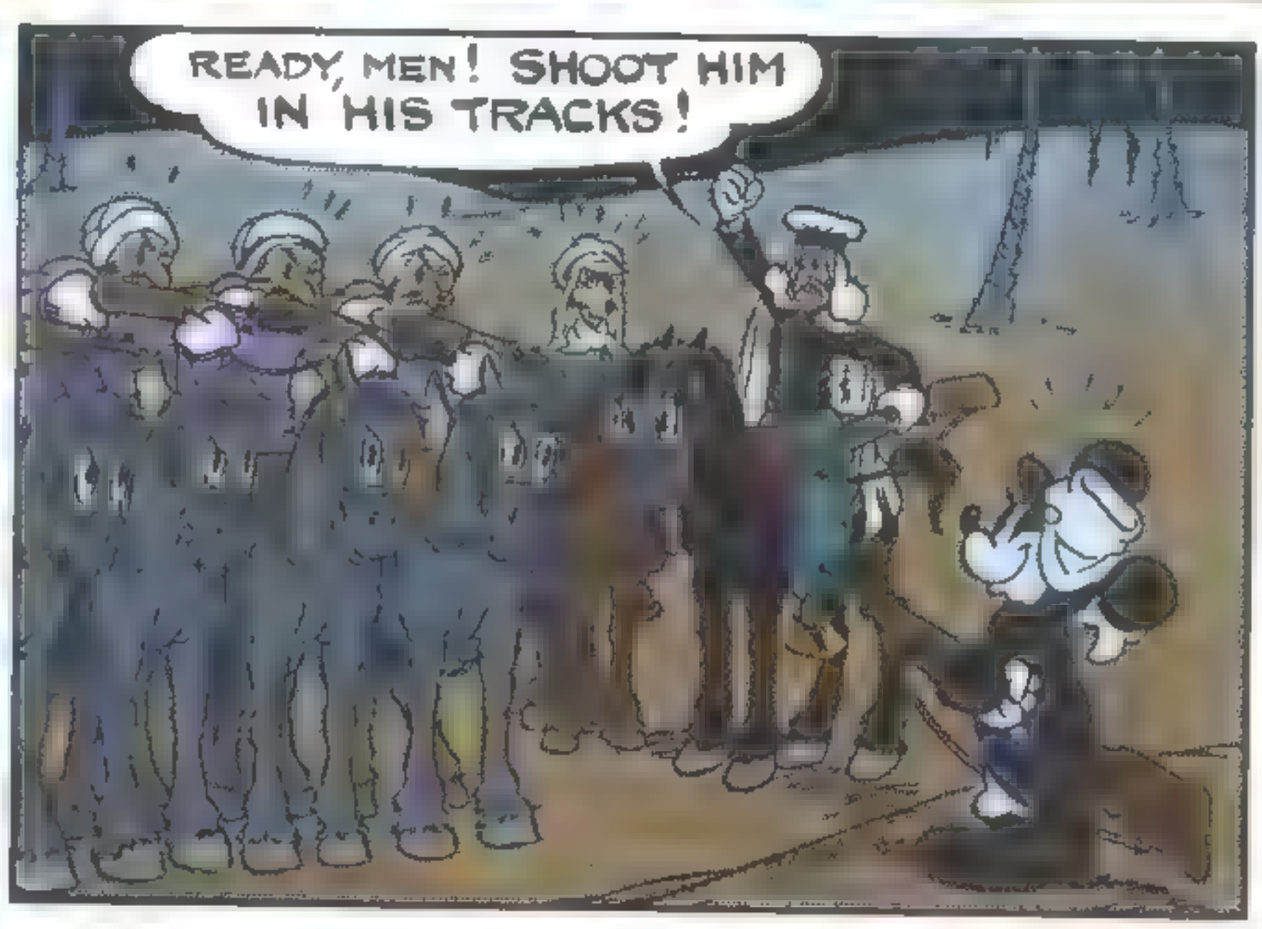
BANG!
HALT! CEASE FIRING!

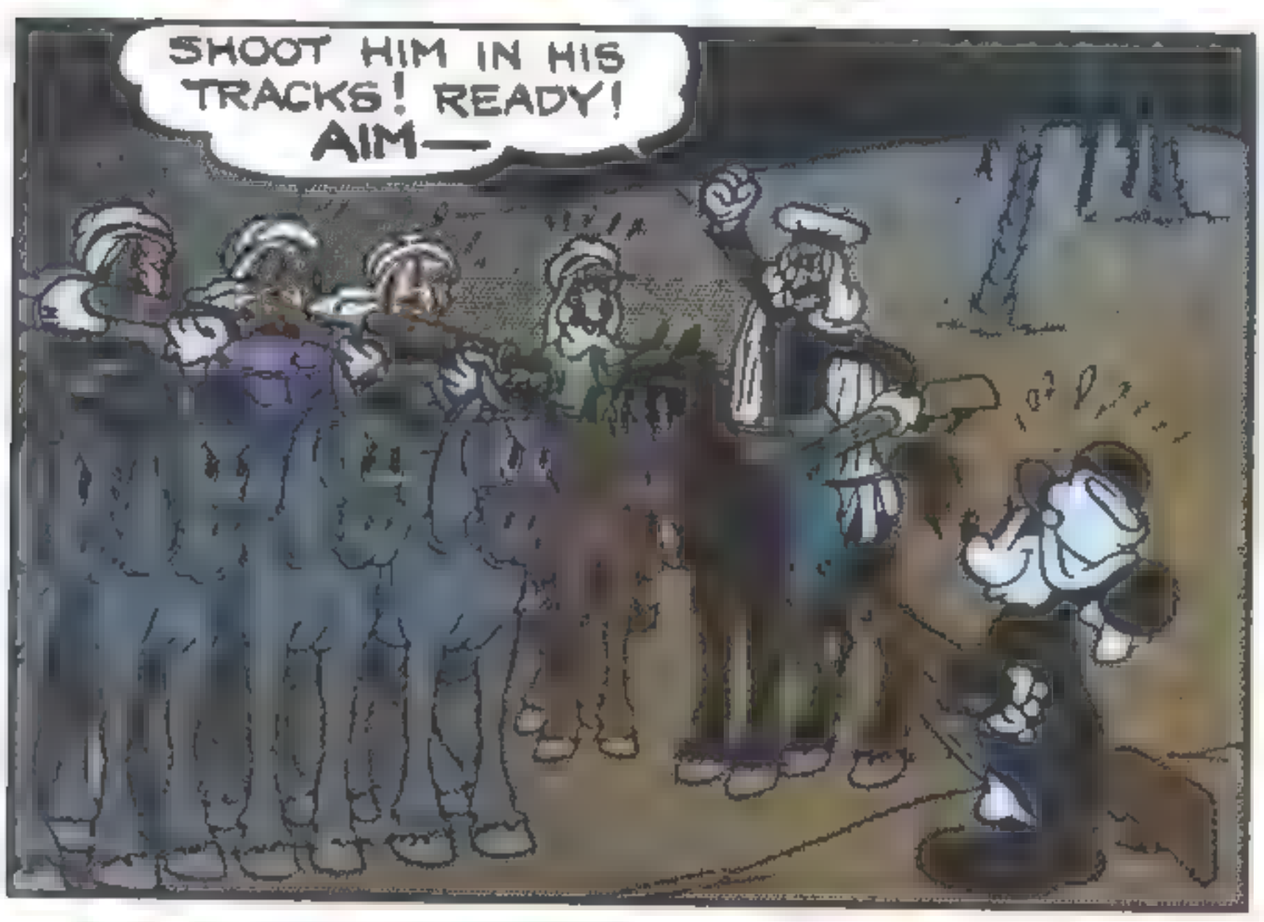
DID YOU KILL 'EM ALL, CHIEF?
KILL 'EM? WHY, YOU DOUBLE-CROSSING APE, WE CAN'T EVEN FIND 'EM!

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LEGIONNAIRES? WHERE HAVE THEY GONE?
?
?
GOSH! I DUNNO! THEY WERE ALL HERE LAST NIGHT!

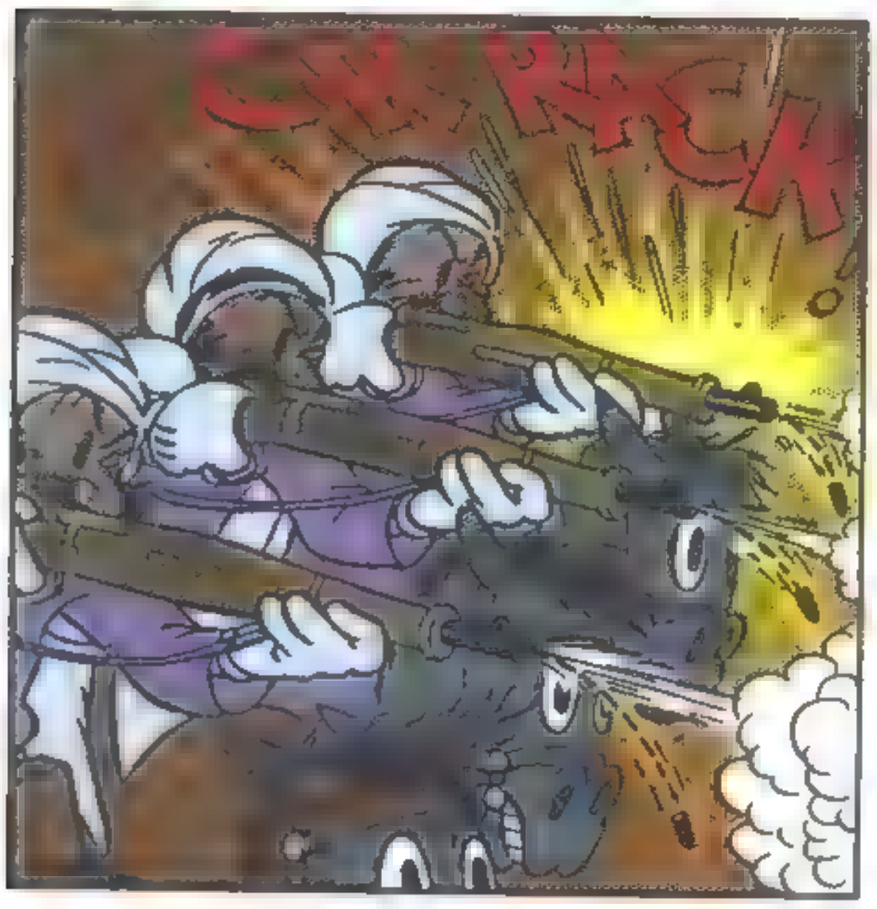

!
?
!
YUSSUF AIPER! AS COMMANDING OFFICER, I ORDER YOU AND YOUR MEN TO THROW DOWN YOUR GUNS — AND SURRENDER!


SO! IT'S YOU AGAIN, IS IT?
VERY WELL! YOU SHALL HAVE A TASTE OF YOUR OWN AMMUNITION!


READY, MEN! SHOOT HIM IN HIS TRACKS!


SHOOT HIM IN HIS TRACKS! READY! AIM—

FIRE!


CH-RACK

? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
YA HEARD WHAT I SAID, YUSSUF AIPER! THROW DOWN YER ARMS — AN' SURRENDER — OR SOMEBODY'S LIABLE T' GET HURT!

BUT, CHIEF! THESE NEW GUNS — THEY DON'T SHOOT!

WE'VE BEEN TRICKED! WE'VE BEEN DUPED!

!

!

BANG!

RIDE HIM DOWN! TRAMPLE HIM UNDER FOOT-- LIKE THE BUM HE IS!

STAY WHERE YOU ARE! THE FIRST MAN THAT MOVES A MUSCLE WILL BE SORRY!

COMPANY! ATTENTION! MAKE READY TO FIRE!

!

!

!

!

!

YOU CAN'T SHOOT US DOWN! IT WOULD BE MURDER! WE'RE DEFENSELESS! OUR GUNS WON'T SHOOT!

HUH! YER NOT TELLIN' ME ANYTHING! REMEMBER, I'M TH' GUY THAT SOLD YA TH' AMMUNITION!

I WILL NEVER GIVE UP — UNTIL MY LAST MAN IS DEAD!

THAT'S TOO BAD! BUT — HAVE IT YER OWN WAY! IT WON'T TAKE US OVER A COUPLE O' MINUTES!

READY — AIM!

STOP!

!

YOU WIN, LIEUTENANT! WE SURRENDER!

!

WHAT ARE YOUR TERMS OF SURRENDER?

YOUR ENTIRE MOB IS T' BE TOTALLY DISARMED! THAT'S THEIR PUNISHMENT FOR ATTACKIN' TH' LEGION!

AS SOON AS WE'VE COLLECTED ALL TH' GUNS AN' AMMUNITION— BOTH HERE AN' IN YER CAMP — TH' MEN MAY GO FREE!

YOU WILL COME WITH ME AS A PRISONER! TH' COURT-MARTIAL WILL DECIDE WHAT T' DO WITH YA!

I CONSENT! I HAVE NO CHOICE!

WHAT'S MORE, PETE AN' TRIGGER WILL COME ALONG — AS DESERTERS! AN' I **KNOW** WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO **THEM**!

HAVING SURRENDERED TO MICKEY, YUSSUF AIPER'S MEN COME BY IN SINGLE FILE AND THROW DOWN THEIR GUNS!

OUR SURRENDER IS NOW COMPLETE! EVERY MAN HAS DISARMED HIMSELF!

VERY GOOD! THAT SEEMS TO —

WELL, FER — HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! ARE YA — ARE YA **SURE** THEY ALL CAME BY?

CORPORAL! QUICK! YOU HEARD HIM! IS HE TELLIN' TH' TRUTH?

YES, SIR! I HERDED 'EM TOGETHER AN' CHECKED 'EM OFF, MYSELF! THEY WERE ALL IN TH' LINE!

GOOD GOSH! THEN — THEN — WHERE'S PEGLEG PETE?

!

ITH YUSSUF AIPER'S BAND DISARMED AND THE WAR DEPARTMENT'S STOLEN GUN PLANS ALMOST IN HIS GRASP, MICKEY MAKES A STARTLING DISCOVERY: **PEGLEG PETE HAS DISAPPEARED!**

HE WAS RIGHT BESIDE ME WHEN WE REACHED THE CAMP!

BUT WHERE COULD HE HAVE GONE? WHO SAW HIM LAST?

!

I DID! WHILE THE BAND WAS WRECKING THE CAMP, HE SLIPPED AWAY AND RODE ACROSS THE DESERT! HE PASSED NOT TWENTY FEET FROM ME!

? ?

WELL, FOR TH' LOVE O' MIKE— WHY DIDN'T YA **STOP** 'IM?

I COULDN'T, LIEUTENANT!

YOU SAID — NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENED — NOBODY WAS TO FIRE UNTIL YOU GAVE THE COMMAND! I JUST OBEYED ORDERS, SIR!

HAVING RISKED HIS LIFE TO RECOVER THE STOLEN BLUEPRINTS, AND ALMOST HAVING THEM IN HIS GRASP, MICKEY FINDS THAT PETE HAS SLIPPED THROUGH THE TRAP—

AND ESCAPED!

DOGGONE TH' COCKEYED LUCK! ALL MY HARD WORK FOR NUTHIN'! HE GOT AWAY AS CLEAN AS A WHISTLE!

THE DOUBLE— CROSSING APE!

BUT I'D FEEL A LOT WORSE IF HE'D HAD THOSE BLUEPRINTS WITH HIM!

WHAT ???

YA MEAN —— HE HASN'T **GOT** 'EM?

YOU THINK I'D LET THAT DOUBLE-CROSSER CARRY 'EM? NOT A CHANCE! I STOLE 'EM FROM HIM IN THE BANDITS' CAMP!

HERE YOU ARE! I HOPE THEY'LL DO **YOU** MORE GOOD THAN THEY DID **ME!**

MICKEY'S LONG SEARCH FOR THE STOLEN WAR DEPARTMENT GUN PLANS HAS ENDED!

AT LAST, HE HAS THEM IN HIS HANDS!

LIEUTENANT MOUSE, SIR! THE COLONEL HAS JUST ARRIVED — WITH A DETACHMENT OF SOLDIERS!

HOT DIGGETTY! THAT IS — TELL HIM I'LL REPORT AT ONCE!

YOU COME WITH ME, TRIGGER! I'M KEEPIN' MY EYES ON YA, FROM NOW ON!

WHAT'S THE LEGION GONNA DO WITH ME, MICKEY? SHOOT ME AS A DESERTER?

NOT A CHANCE! I'M TAKIN' YA BACK HOME! AFTER THAT, IT'S UP TO TH' DEPARTMENT O' JUSTICE!

I GUESS THIS JUST ADDS ANOTHER CHAPTER TO THE OLD STORY: CRIME DOESN'T PAY!

WELL — MEBBE NOT A WHOLE CHAPTER! BUT I CAN GUARANTEE IT'LL ADD AT LEAST A SENTENCE!

LIEUTENANT MOUSE, REPORTING TO THE COLONEL, SIR! YOUR ASSIGNMENT HAS BEEN COMPLETED!

YUSSUF AIPER AN' HIS BAND ARE DISARMED! I RECOVERED TH' PAPERS I WAS AFTER — AN' CAPTURED TH' THIEF THAT STOLE EM!

ALL THERE IS LEFT T' DO IS SEND A DETACHMENT O' TROOPS TO AIPER'S CAMP — AN' PICK UP TH' REST O' TH' RIFLES AN' AMMUNITION!

CONGRATULATIONS, MY LAD! AND YOUR VICTORY WAS ACHIEVED WITHOUT A MAN ON EITHER SIDE BEING INJURED IN ANY WAY!

WELL — PRACTICALLY, SIR! BUT I'VE GOT A HUNCH THAT A COUPLE O' GUYS HAD THEIR **FEELINGS** HURT PRETTY BAD!

THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE WE SLIPPED UP, COLONEL! SOMEHOW OR OTHER, PEGLEG PETE GOT AWAY FROM US!

I KNOW! BUT DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT!

HE IS A DESERTER AND A CRIMINAL! WE WILL OFFER A BIG REWARD FOR HIS CAPTURE — DEAD OR ALIVE!

HE WILL NEVER BE RETURNED! AND NO REWARD WILL EVER BE PAID!

WHY? WHADDAYA MEAN?

?

HE DOUBLE-CROSSED MY MEN! SOME DAY THEY WILL FIND HIM! AND **THAT** IS ALL THE REWARD THEY WILL NEED!

!

!

I PROMISED THAT IF YOU DID THIS JOB, YOU COULD NAME YOUR OWN REWARD! SO — GO AHEAD! YOU'VE EARNED IT!

WELL — AS YOU KNOW, I'M REALLY A SECRET SERVICE AGENT! THE ONLY REASON I JOINED TH' FOREIGN LEGION WAS BECAUSE I WAS AFTER TRIGGER HAWKES!

SO — NOW THAT I'VE **GOT** 'IM — I'D LIKE T' GET **OUT** O' TH' LEGION — SO'S I CAN TAKE 'IM HOME — T' JAIL!

I'M SORRY TO LOSE YOU, MICKEY! THE FOREIGN LEGION NEEDS MEN LIKE YOU! BUT A PROMISE IS A PROMISE! I SHALL SEE THAT IT IS ARRANGED!

BACK IN DASSIS ALI! YUSSUF AIPER IS IN JAIL, AWAITING TRIAL!

WITHOUT A LEADER, HIS BAND HAS DISBANDED! AND MICKEY, HAVING OBTAINED HIS DISCHARGE, IS READY TO LEAVE FOR HOME!

GOOD-BYE, MY LAD! A GUARD OF HONOR WILL ACCOMPANY YOU AND YOUR PRISONER TO THE BOAT! ONCE ABOARD, YOU WILL HAVE NO TROUBLE!

AND IF YOU EVER WANT TO COME BACK — I WILL BE PROUD TO HAVE YOU AS AN OFFICER IN MY BATTALION!

THANK YA, SIR! AN YA CAN'T TELL— MEBBE SOME DAY I WILL!

BUT — BEFORE I GO— I WAN'T T' DO JUST ONE MORE THING!

WHAT IS THAT?

I WANT T' SALUTE TH' SWELLEST OFFICER TH' FOREIGN LEGION EVER HAD!

ACCOMPANIED BY A GUARD OF HONOR, MICKEY REACHES THE PORT OF AITA KLAH KURFU

AND TAKES TRIGGER HAWKES ABOARD SHIP!

CAPTAIN! THIS PRISONER IS TO BE PUT IN IRONS— AN' KEPT THERE!

IT SHALL BE DONE AT ONCE!

BO'S'N! THROW THIS MAN IN THE BRIG! POST A SPECIAL GUARD OVER HIM — NIGHT AND DAY!

AYE, AYE, SIR!

THE SECRET SERVICE WILL HOLD YOU PERSONALLY RESPONSIBLE FOR HIM TILL WE REACH HOME!

DON'T WORRY, SIR! YOU CAN PUT YOUR MIND ABSOLUTELY AT REST!

AN' — WHAT'S MORE— THAT'S NOT ALL I'M GONNA PUT ABSOLUTELY AT REST FOR TH' NEXT WEEK OR SO!

TWO WEEKS LATER! AFTER A RESTFUL AND UNEVENTFUL VOYAGE, MICKEY'S SHIP DOCKS AT HOME! AND AS HE WALKS DOWN THE GANGPLANK—

CAPTAIN DOBERMAN!

MICKEY! HOW ARE YOU, BOY?

R A D

GOLLY, BUT I'M GLAD T'SEE YA! IT WAS SWELL OF YA T'COME DOWN AN' MEET ME!

SWELL OF ME! GREAT GRIEF! I'M **PROUD** TO MEET YOU! YOU'VE DONE A GRAND JOB, MY BOY — A MARVELOUS JOB!

PIER 128 SHIP LINES CO.

YOU KNOW, MICKEY— WE DIDN'T HEAR FROM YOU FOR SO LONG THAT WE'D JUST ABOUT GIVEN YOU UP!

I DON'T BLAME YA! FOR A WHILE, THERE, I WAS ABOUT TO GIVE **MYSELF** UP!

MAJOR BEAGLE CHIEF OF BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

MAJOR BEAGLE, SIR!

MICKEY MOUSE! WELL, BLESS MY SOUL! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU! HOW DID YOU **DO** IT?

I JUST OBEYED ORDERS, SIR! YA TOLD ME T'FIND TH' BLUEPRINTS AN' TH' GUY WHO STOLE 'EM— AN' BRING 'EM BOTH BACK, SO I DID!

THIS IS THE CASE CARD DESCRIBING THE ROBBERY! AND, THOUGH YOUR ADVENTURES WOULD PROBABLY FILL A BOOK, ALL I CAN WRITE HERE IS SIX WORDS —

BLUEPRINTS RECOVERED! PRISONER ARRESTED! CASE SOLVED!

WELL— AFTER ALL, SIR — WHAT MORE IS THERE T' SAY?

HERE ARE TWO CHECKS — ONE FOR THE MONTHS YOU'VE BEEN IN THE SECRET SERVICE AND THE OTHER AS A REWARD FOR CAPTURING TRIGGER HAWKES!

GEE! THANK YA, SIR!

GOOD-BYE, MY BOY! AND REMEMBER— THERE'S A JOB WAITING FOR YOU HERE — ANY TIME YOU WANT IT!

WHOOPEE! I'M RICH!

YESSIR! TH' BIGGEST BOX O' CANDY YA'VE GOT!

GOODA DAY, MA'AM! I GOTTA SOME NICE-A MERCHANDISE MEBBE YOU BUY, EH?

NO, THANK YOU! I WOULDN'T CARE FOR ANYTHING TODAY!

MEBBE SOME NICE-A FRESH FLOWER?

NO, THANK YOU!

HE'SA VERY FRESH!

NO!

JOOSTA PICK THIS MORNING!

NO, I SAID!

NOT EITHER SOME JEWELRY?

NO! CAN'T YOU HEAR ME?

HAH, I KNOW YOU BUY-A DA NICE FRESH CANDY, NO?

NO! NO! NO!

WELL — THEN HOW ABOUT A NICE FRESH YOUNG MAN?

MICKEY!

The End

Got Spring Fever?

So do we!

Available
April 2007

We have 80 pages of laughter and excitement for our *Spring Fever!* Great stories like "Mystery of the Swamp" by Carl Barks starring Donald Duck and "Spooks' Island" by Bill Wright starring Mickey Mouse, along with many others created by comic masters like William Van Horn, Gorm Transgaard, and Sarah Kinney. Stop by your local comic shop to pick up a copy or contact Gemstone Publishing:

www.gemstonepub.com/disney

Need help finding a comic shop near you? Visit the Comic Shop Locator Service at http://csls.diamondcomics.com or call 1-888-COMIC-BOOK (toll-free)!

Walt Disney's GOOFY in PRIMATE PASSION

PROFESSOR DUSTIBONES OF DRYUPP UNIVERSITY HAS ASKED MICKEY AND GOOFY TO DELIVER A VERY SPECIAL CARGO TO AN ISOLATED TROPICAL ISLAND—

GEE, GOOFY, WE'RE REALLY LUCKY TO HAVE BEEN SENT ON THIS MISSION!

I GUESS, MICKEY!

D 2001-086

YOU *GUESS?* I KNOW WE GOTTA GET THE PLANE BACK BY NIGHTFALL! BUT BEFORE THEN, WE GET ALL AFTERNOON TO *EXPLORE* THE *JUNGLE!*

SIGH!

WELL, I'M *BORED*, AN' IT'S DRIVIN' ME NUTS! I WANNA DO SOME EXPLORIN' RIGHT *NOW*...

NO PEEKING!

...BY JUST *LIFTING* THAT CLOTH A TEENY TINY BIT AND SEEIN' WHUT THUH *APE* LOOKS LIKE!

NO PEEKING!

SIGH! I ONLY WISH WE COULD, GOOFY! BUT—

YEAH, I *KNOW!* THUH PROF SAID WE'RE NOT ALLOWED TO UNVEIL HER!

THE ONLY PEOPLE THE MONKEY'S EVER MET BEFORE ARE HER HANDLERS AT THE UNIVERSITY!

AND AS WE'RE TAKING HER TO MEET HER FUTURE MATE AT THE HABITAT, HER REACTION TO "NEW" FOLKS MIGHT *COMPLICATE* THINGS!

AW, COME ON, MICK! ONE LITTLE *PEEK* CAN'T HURT!

OKAY, GOOFY, YOU'VE PERSUADED ME! BESIDES I'M *CURIOUS*, TOO! LET'S SEE WHAT LOVEY LOOKS LIKE!

GAWRSH! SHE SEEMS FRIGHTENED, MICKEY!

TRY SAYING SOMETHING *NICE* TO REASSURE HER!

COME ON, LOVEY, YUH GORGEOUS GAL! WHY DON'T YOU GIVE ME A LOVELY SMILE? I'M SURE IT'S A *BEAUT*, SWEETUMS!

AREN'T YOU RATHER OVERDOING IT, GOOFY? DON'T GET TOO PASSIONATE! REMEMBER, SHE BELONGS TO SOME *OTHER* PRIMATE!

UMM... TELL THAT TUH *LOVEY!*

I THINK I OVERDID THE CHARM! AN' NOW I CAN'T *BREATHE!*

SMACK!

UH-OH! IF THAT'S THE REACTION HER HANDLERS WERE WORRIED ABOUT, THINGS MAY *REALLY* BE COMPLICATED NOW!

AND ONCE THEY'VE LANDED—

HI, YOU MUST BE ANDY! WE'VE BROUGHT YOU A NEWCOMER, LOVEY THE MONKEY FROM DRYUPP UNIVERSITY!

OMMF! GIT OFF ME!

YES, I'M IN CHARGE HERE AND I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!

OH, *NO!* YOU'VE REMOVED THE *SHEET* FROM HER CAGE!

THIS IS *NOT* GOOD! THE IDEA WAS...

...LOVEY SHOULD SEE THE OTHER *PRIMATES* AT THE COMPOUND FIRST!

DON'T *SWEAT* IT, PAL! I'M SURE SHE'LL *FORGET* ALL ABOUT YOU ONCE SHE MEETS A MALE OF HER *OWN* SPECIES!

SMACK!

OOK! OOK! LA! LA!

GREAT! THAT'S LOU, OUR ALPHA MALE! HE'S OBVIOUSLY TAKEN A *LIKING* TO HER!

SCRATCH!

EEEK!

AWK!

GOSH, GOOF, NOW YOU'RE STARTING TO *SOUND* LIKE HER!

THIS IS TERRIBLE! IT SEEMS SHE'S *FULLY* BONDED WITH YOUR FRIEND!

AS THIS MESS IS *YOUR* FAULT, I *INSIST* YOU STICK AROUND AND HELP LOVEY SEE THE MERITS OF HER OWN SPECIES! IF GOOFY LEAVES, IT MIGHT SEND HER INTO A *DEPRESS-ION!*

AND I SUGGEST YOU START *NOW!*

=SIGH!= THERE GOES OUR AFTER-NOON OF EXPLORING THE JUNGLE!

PHEW!

HEY, SHE'S LEAVING! THAT MUST BE A *GOOD* SIGN!

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE *OFF* THE HOOK!

GET READY TO EXPLORE THE JUNGLE, GOOFY!

NOPE! SHE STILL SEEMS TO PREFER ME, MICK!

PERSONALLY, I DON'T UNDERSTAND *WHAT* SHE SEES IN YOU!

HEY, ANDY, I JUS' CAN'T *HELP* IT! IT'S MUH ANIMAL MAGNETISM!

WE JUST GOTTA GIVE LOU HERE *MORE* ANIMAL MAGNETISM THAN YOU!

HERE Y'ARE, LOU, NOW GIVE THESE LOVELY FLOWERS TO LOVEY!

EEEK!

OH, BUT, LOU, WOMEN *LOVE* BOUQUETS!

SEE, LOU? SHE *LIKES* THEM!

=PTOI!=

HMM! MAYBE IT'S THE WAY GOOFY LOOKS! MAYBE IF LOU LOOKED LIKE GOOFY, LOVEY WOULD...

NO, NO! SLOUCH A LITTLE *MORE!* NOW MAKE THE *SOUND* LIKE I TAUGHT YOU—

GAWRSH! GAWRSH! GAWRSH!

I *AM* A HANDSOME DEVIL! YUH THINK IT'S WORKING?

NOPE! I THINK SHE'S *LAUGHING!*

EEE-EEE! EEE-EEE-EEE!

BUT, MICKEY, I CAN'T STAY HERE AS HER MATE!

CALM DOWN, GOOF! WE'LL THINK OF *SOMETHING!*

CALM DOWN? *YOU'LL* GO BACK *WITHOUT* ME AN I'LL SPEND MUH *LIFE* WITH A MONKEY I DON'T *LOVE!*

WELL, GEE, IF YOU PUT IT *THAT* WAY!

HMM... LOU'S TAKEN A STRONG *DISLIKE* TO YOU— WHICH GIVES ME *ANOTHER* IDEA!

LATER—

IN THAT *COSTUME* LOVEY CAN SEE YOU *COMPETE* WITH LOU AT BEING AN APE! HOPEFULLY YOU'LL LOSE *FAVOR* WITH HER THEN!

IF YUH *SAY* SO! I'M READY!

GOOD THING ANDY HAD THAT *COSTUME CHEST* FROM THEIR ANNUAL APE SHOW!

WHADDA- YUH SAY?

TERRIFIC! YOU LOOK *TERRIBLE!* NOW JUST PUT ON YOUR HEAD!

OKAY, GOOFY, LOVEY AND ALL THE FEMALES ARE WATCHING! REMEMBER TO IMITATE LOU — ONLY *DON'T* TRY *TOO HARD!*

HEY! NOT TRYIN' IS MUH *SPECIALITY!*

AHHHH!
THUD!
THUD!
THUD!
OOP! OOP! OOP! OOP! OOP!
THIS IS BETTER THAN I *EXPECTED!* THE FEMALES ARE ALL *SWOONING!*
AND *LOVEY*, TOO!
MY TURN! I'LL LOSE THIS ONE EASY!
GOOFY! WATCH OUT FOR THOSE *FIRE ANTS!*
THUD!
THUD!
THUD!
THUD!
HELP ME! PLEASE *SOMEBODY* GET THESE ANTS *OFF* ME!
CAREFUL, GOOF, YOU'RE CAUSING A MONKEY *STAMPEDE!*
AHHH! YOU BET! A LITTLE TUH THUH *LEFT* PLEASE!
OH, BROTHER! NOW YOU'VE GOT THE WHOLE FLOCK OF FEMALES WILD ABOUT YOU, PAL! REMEMBER, YOU GOTTA ACT *USELESS!*
SOB! SOB!

WELL, LOU IS DOING *GREAT* WHERE TREE-CLIMBING IS CONCERNED!

TRY NOT TO DO *WELL* ON THIS ONE, OKAY, GOOF?

SURE!

HOW'S THIS?

PERFECT! I MEAN... PERFECTLY *AWFUL!*

SN

WHOOOAA!

AWP! AAAAWP!

EEP! AWP!

AWP! EEP!

:SIGH!: MICKEY, YOU'LL HAVE TO FLY BACK TO MOUSETON *ALONE!* GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TUH STAY HERE WITH LOVEY... *FOREVER!*

SMACK!

OOK! OOOK!

I WONDER IF I'LL *EVER* GO BACK TUH MOUSETON, TO MUH FRENCH FRIES, *MILKSHAKES*, TV AN'... AN'... *FLIP THE FISH* COMICS! :SOB!:

:SOB!: FLIP! :SOB!: FLIP! *BWAH-HOO-HOO-HOO!* :SOB!: *BWAH-HOO-HOO-HOO!*

OOK?

WAAAAAAH! :SOB! SOB!:

YOU *DID* IT, GOOFY! SHE THINKS YOU'RE A *SISSY!*

YECH! ECK! ECK!

I DID? SHE DOES? :SNIFF!:

YOU'VE DONE IT! MICKEY, GRAB GOOFY AND GO!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME *TWICE*, ANDY!

:SIGH!: I *KNOW* THIS IS BEST, MICKEY, BUT AFTER THE WAY LOVEY LOVED ME, I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL A LITTLE NOSTALGIC!

WHEN WE GET BACK, GOOFY, I'LL BUY YOU A BANANA SPLIT WITH BERRIES, FLOWERS AND BARK, TO *REMIND* YOU OF YOUR LOST LOVE!

Hear Ye, Hear Ye!

Free Comic Book Day Cometh!

On the 5th Day of May in the Year 2007

Visit your local comic shop to pick up your free Disney comic book featuring

Mickey Mouse in The Robin Hood Adventure

by Eisner Awards Hall of Fame Artist

Floyd Gottfredson

© 2007 Disney Enterprises, Inc

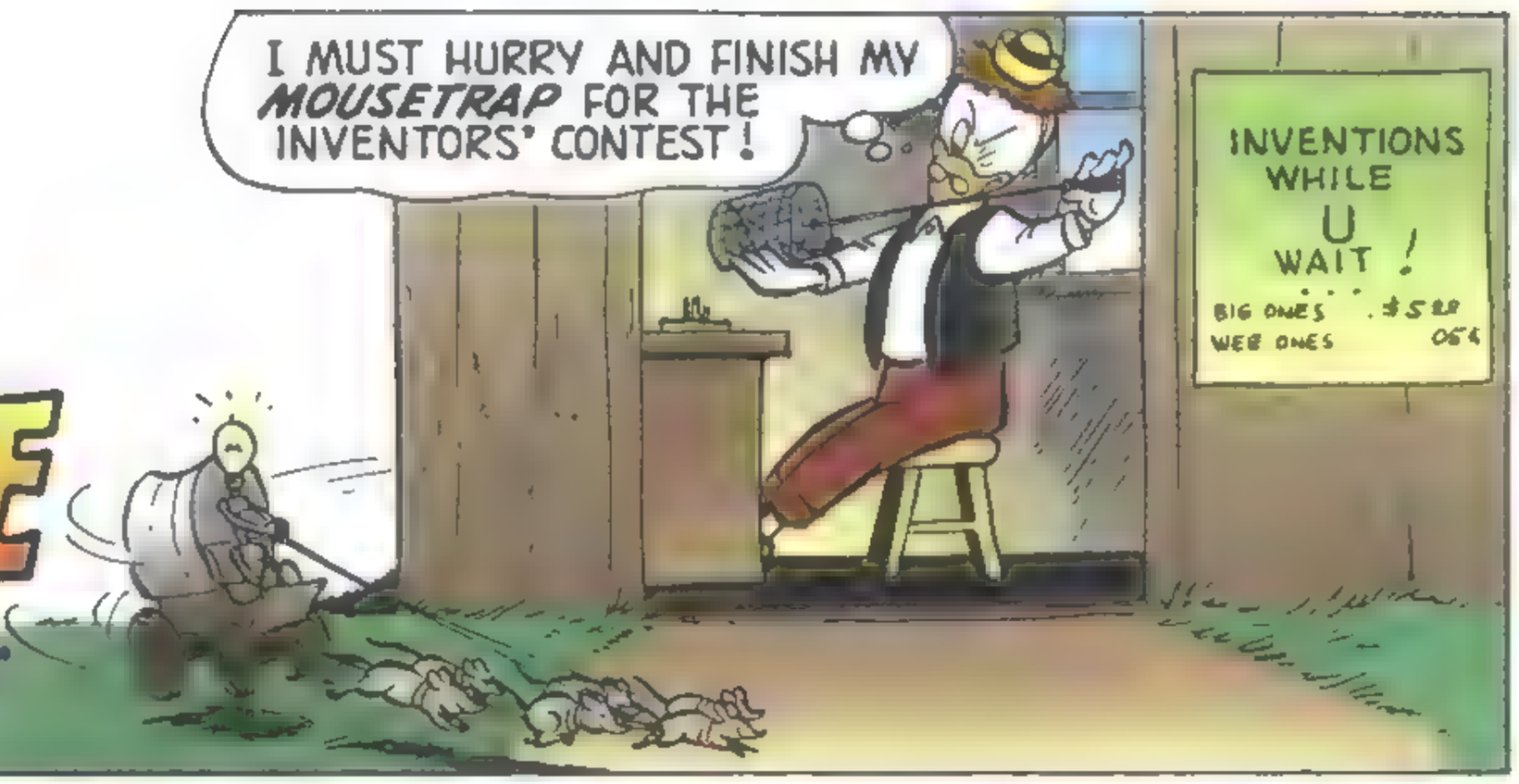
www.gemstonepub.com/disney

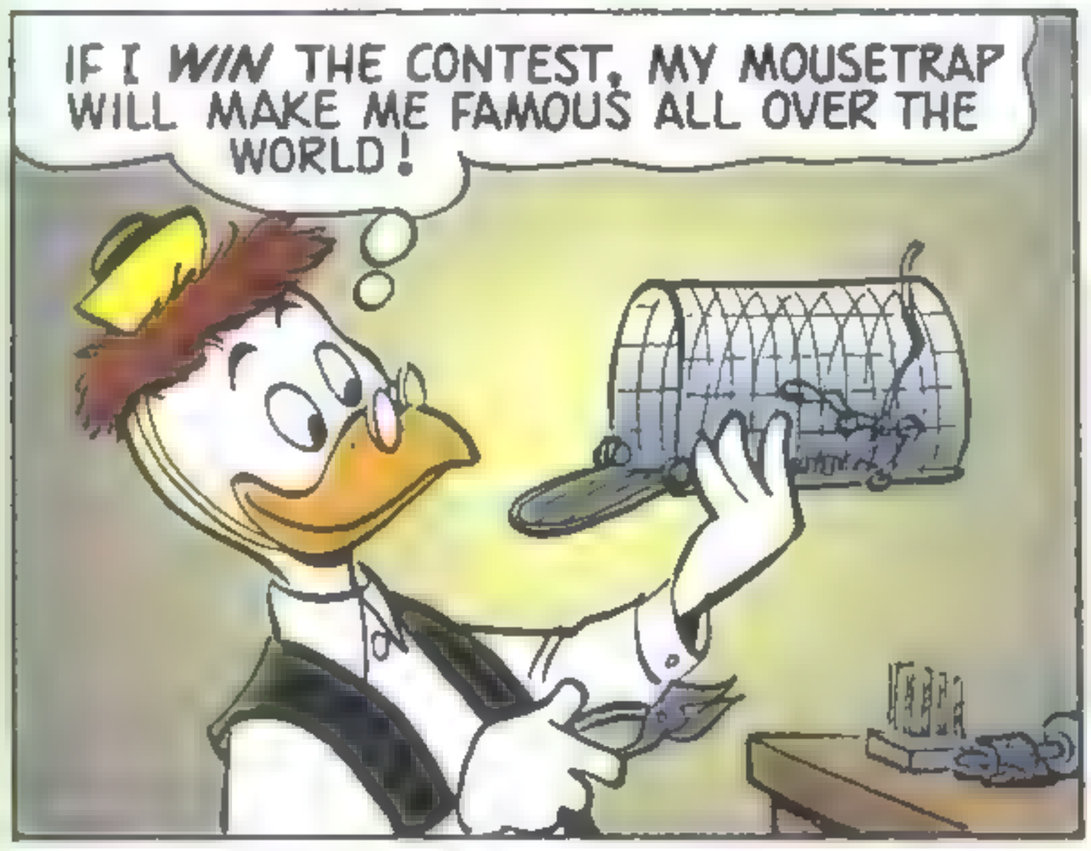
Need help finding a comic shop near you? Visit the Comic Shop Locator Service at http://csls.diamondcomics.com or call 1-888-COMIC-BOOK (toll-free)!

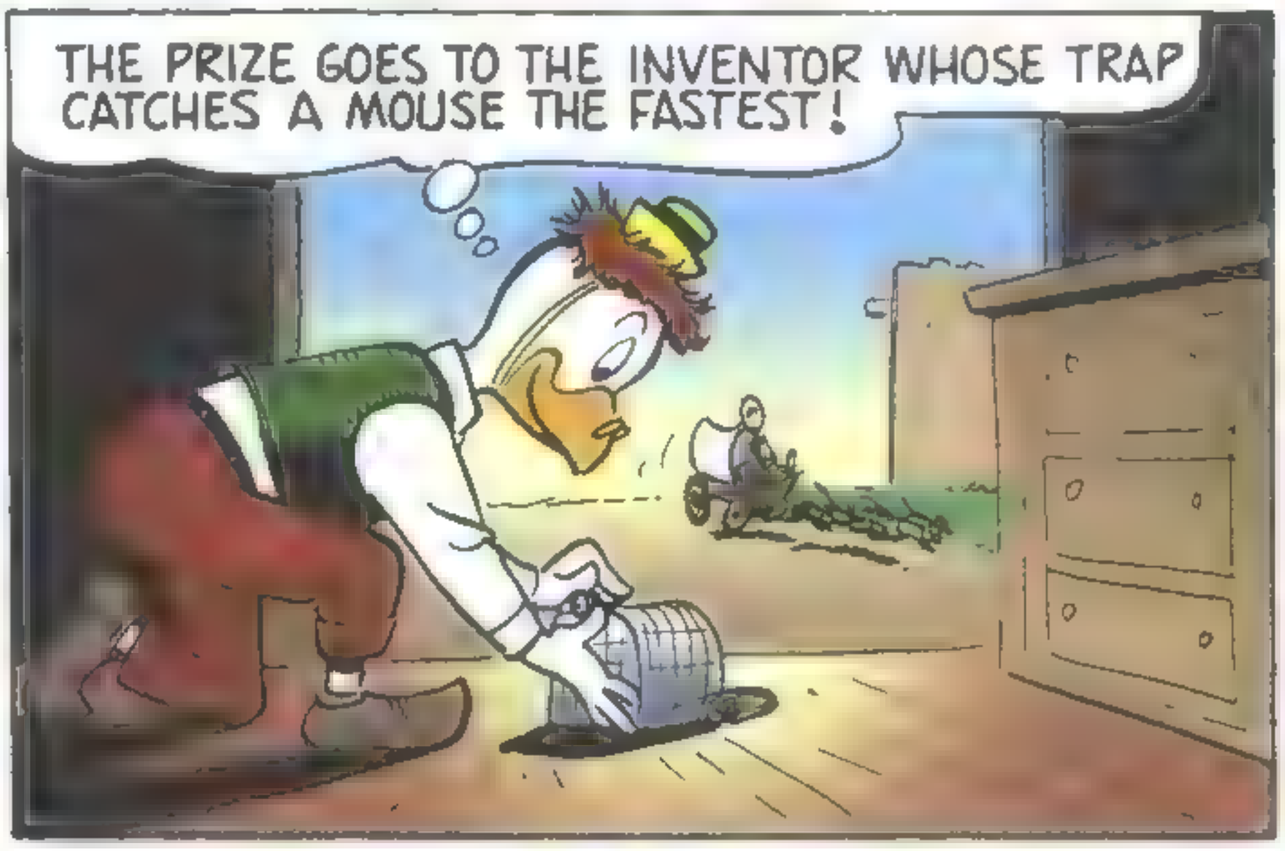
Walt Disney's GYRO GEARLOOSE

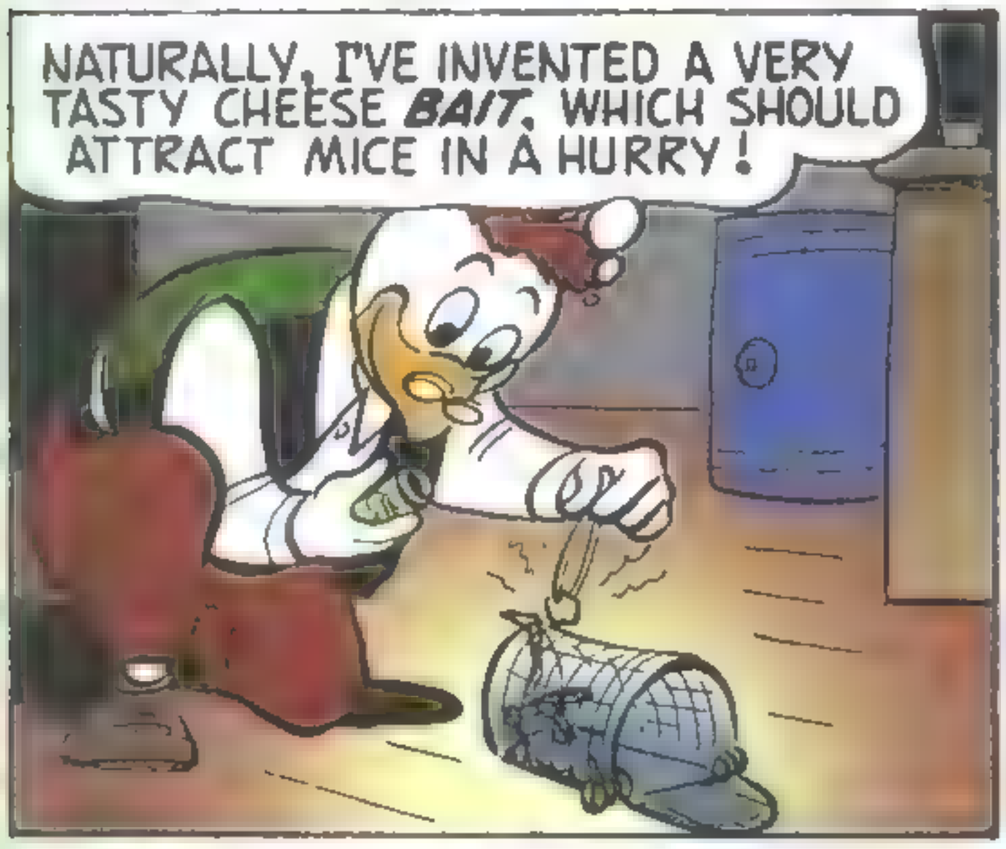
And The INVENTORS' CONTEST

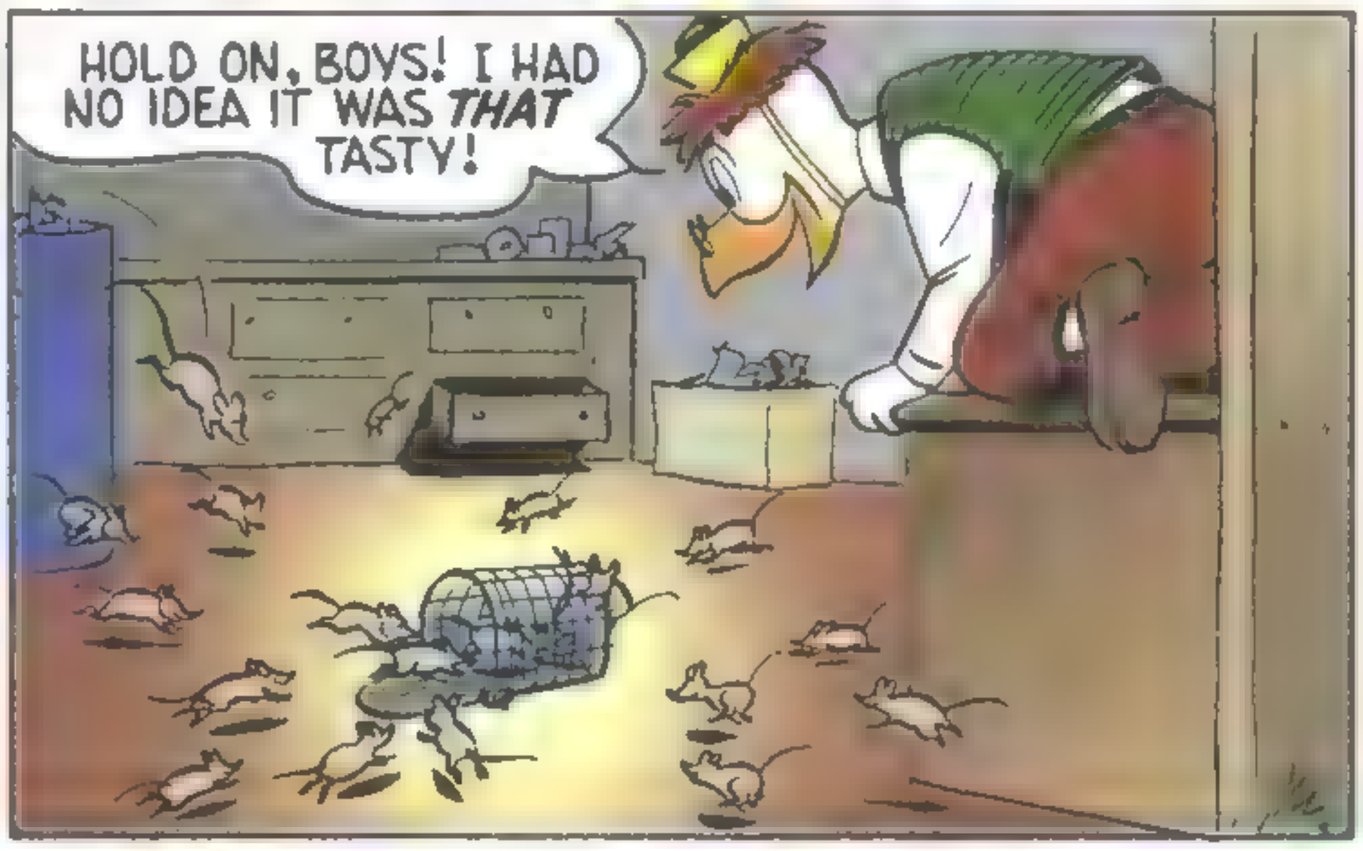
W US 28-02

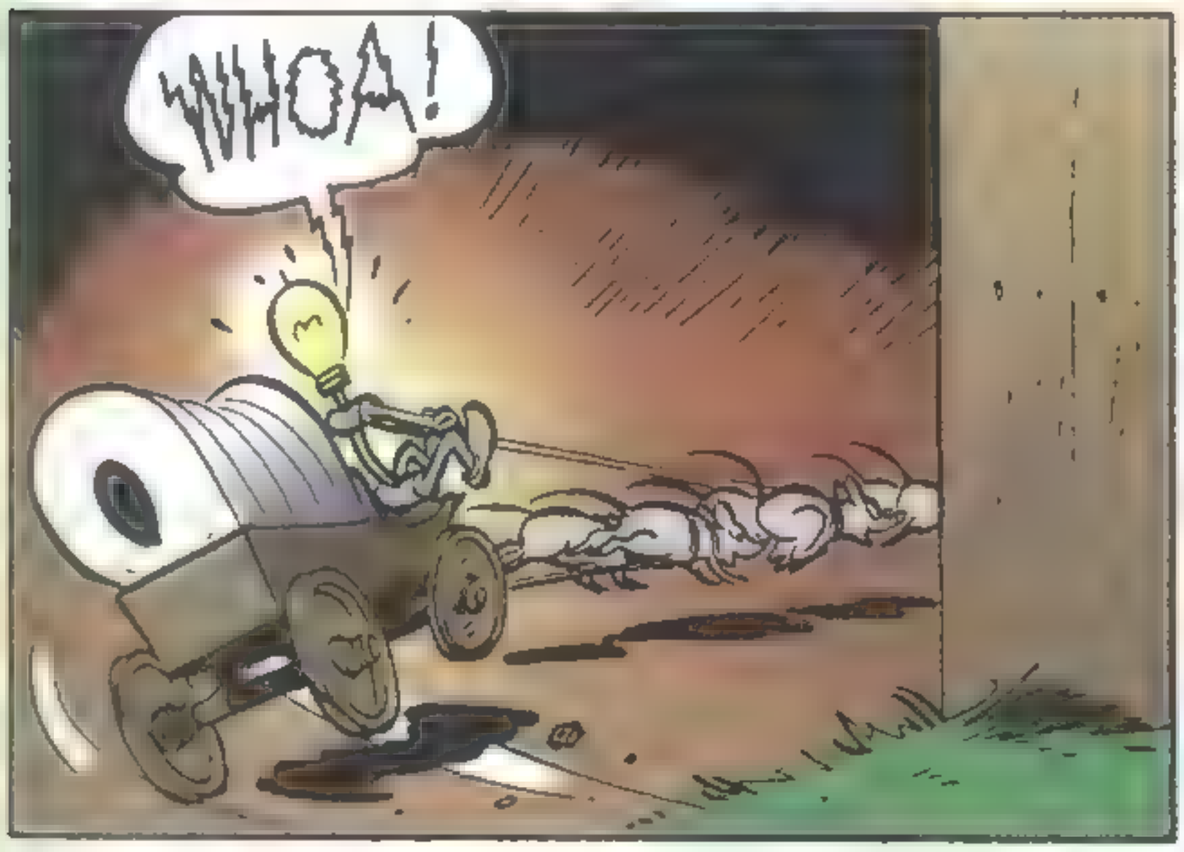


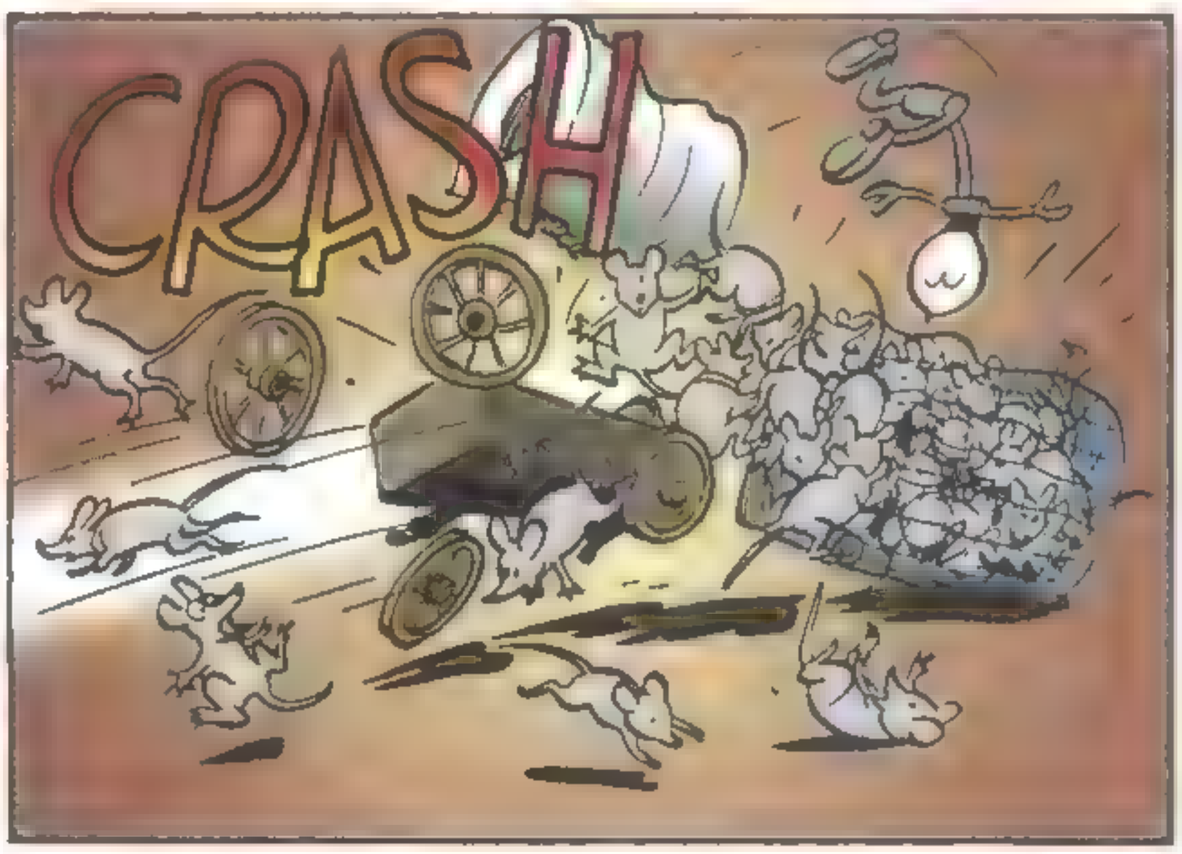


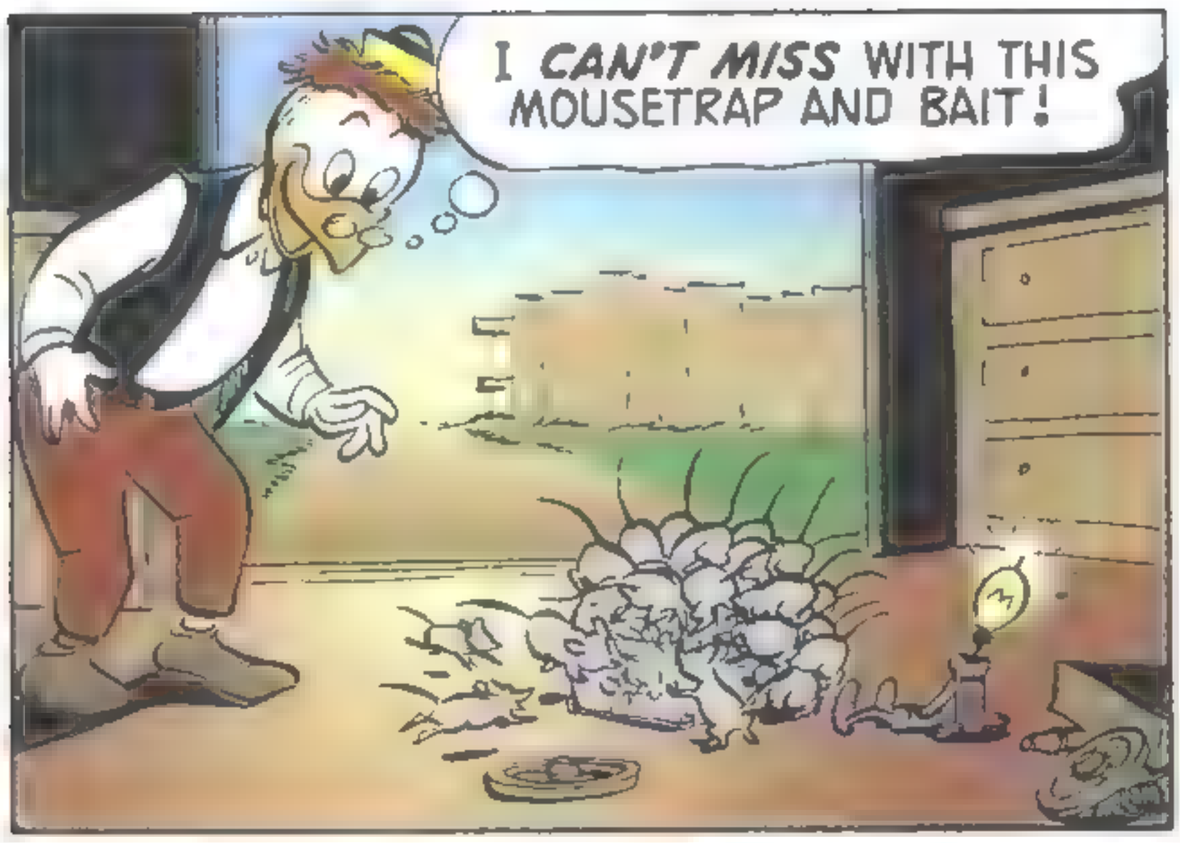


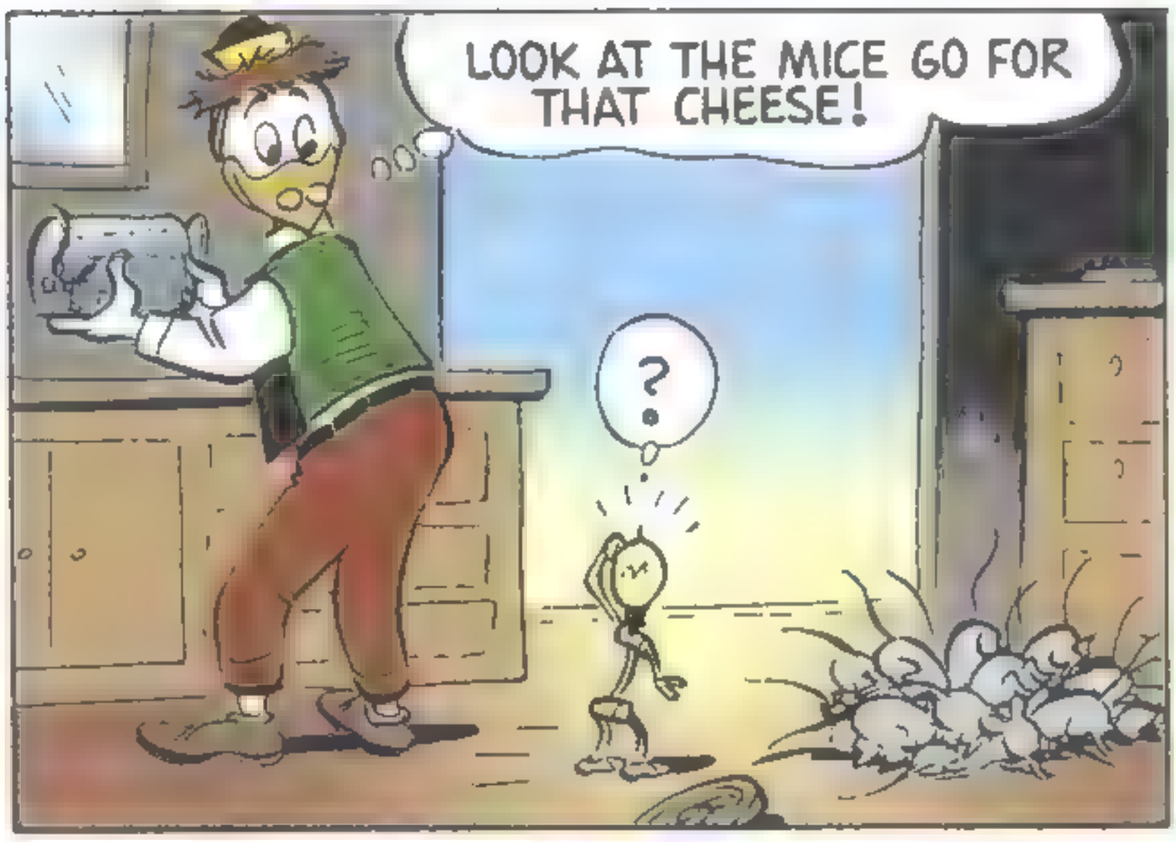


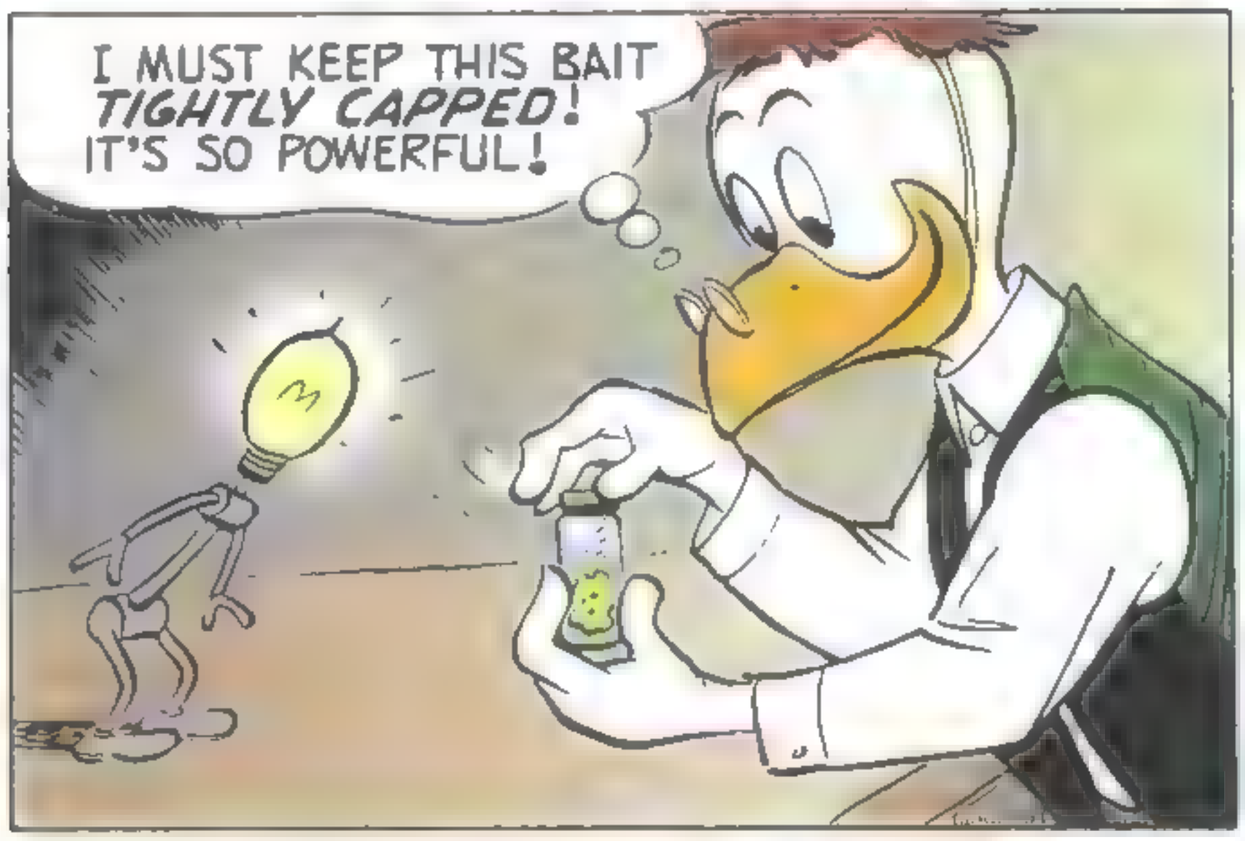




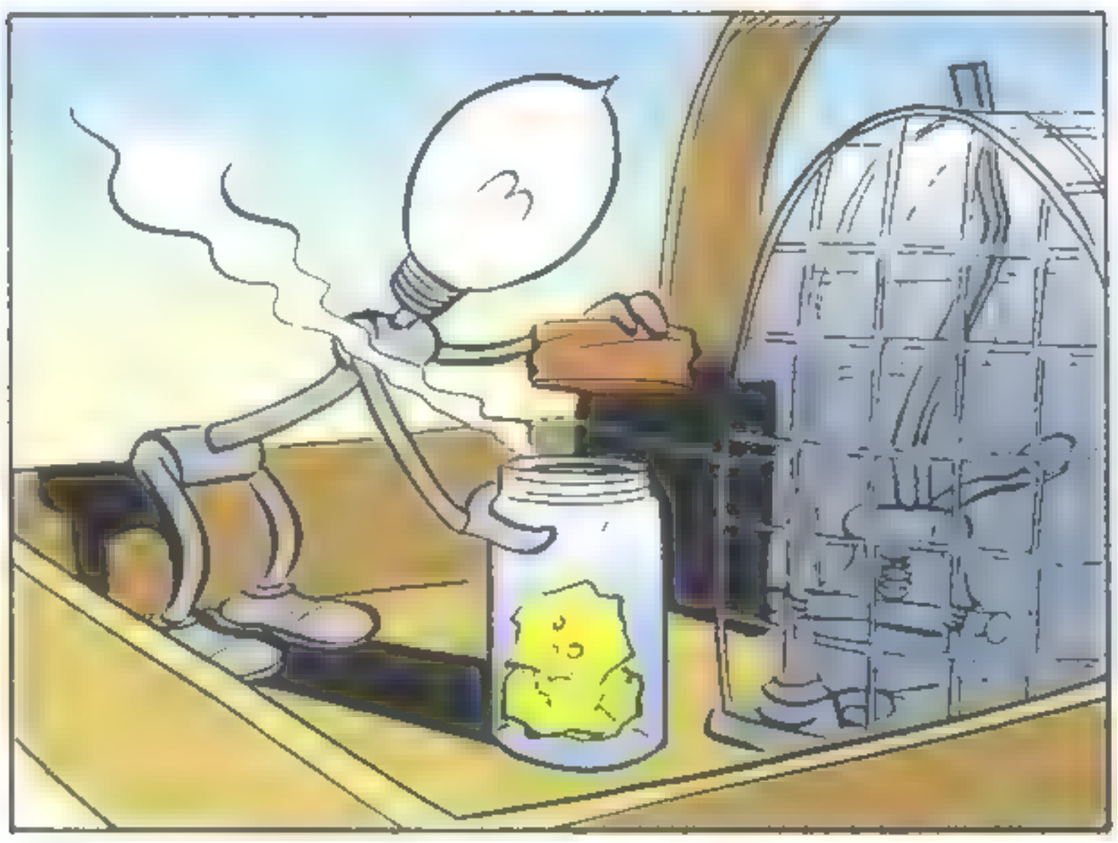


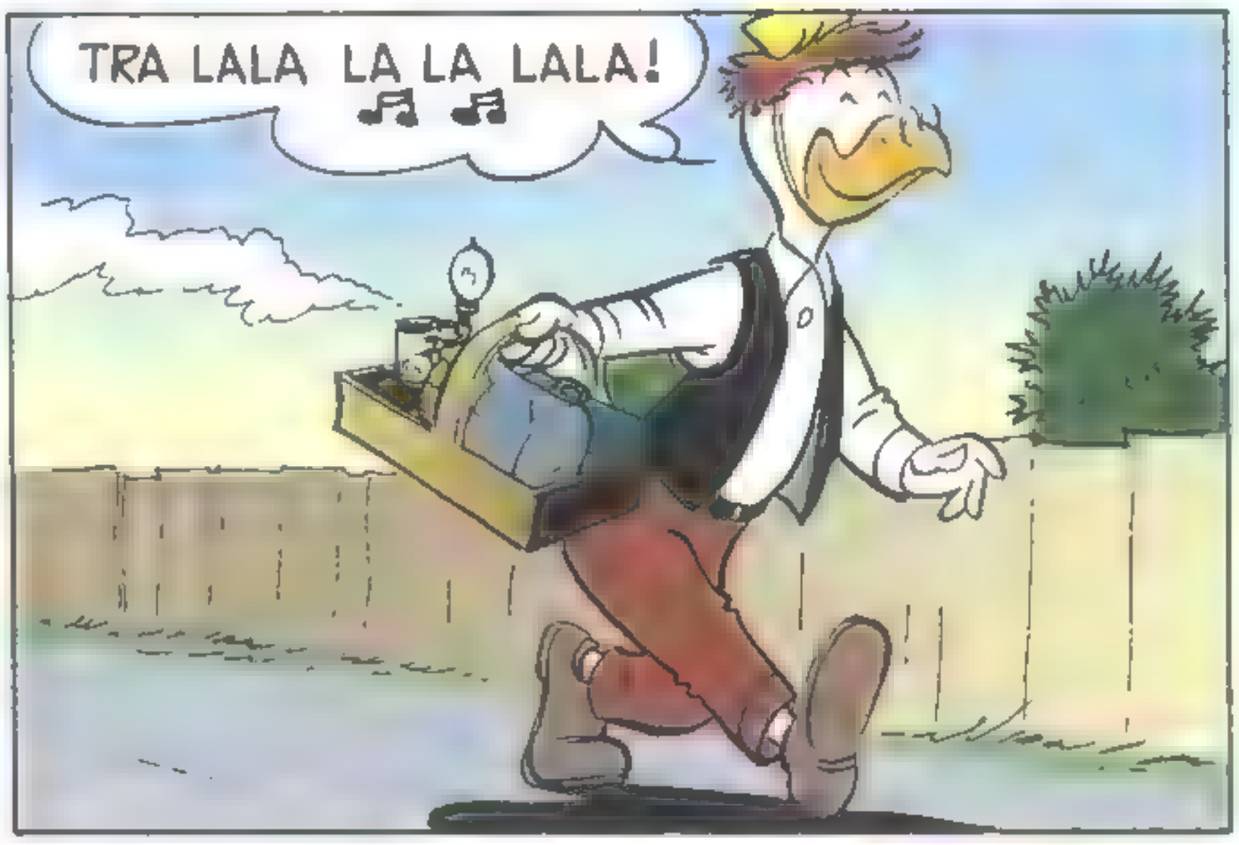

I *CAN'T MISS* WITH THIS MOUSETRAP AND BAIT!


LOOK AT THE MICE GO FOR THAT CHEESE!
?

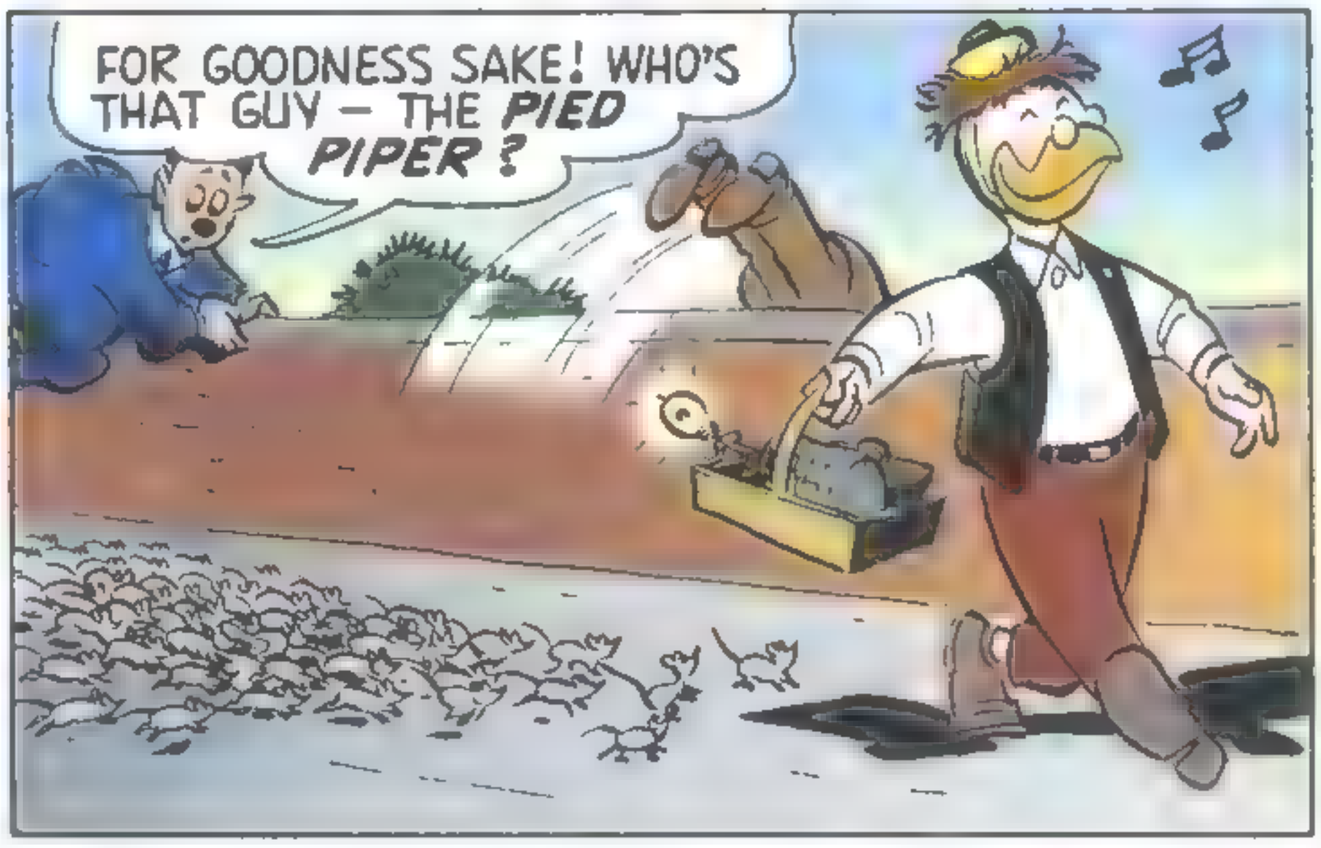

I MUST KEEP THIS BAIT *TIGHTLY CAPPED*! IT'S SO POWERFUL!

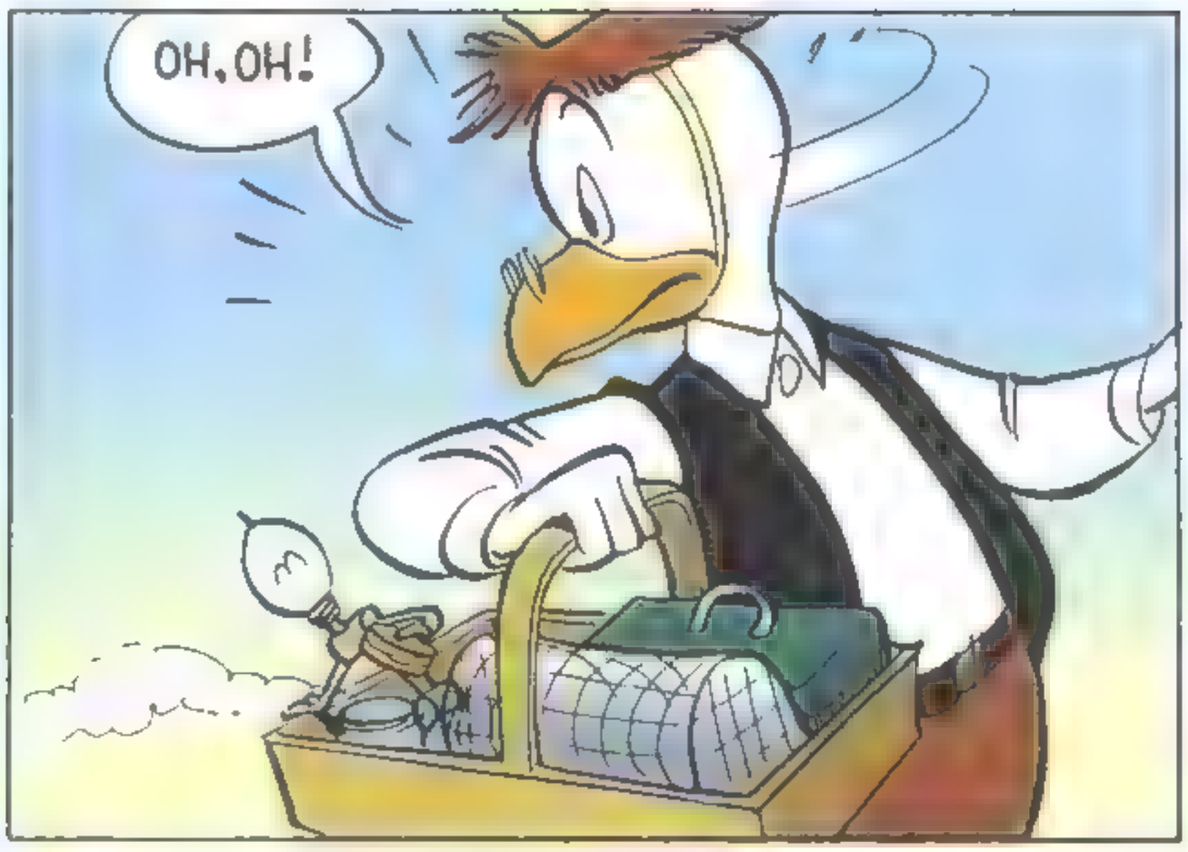
NOW OFF TO THE INVENTORS' CONTEST!



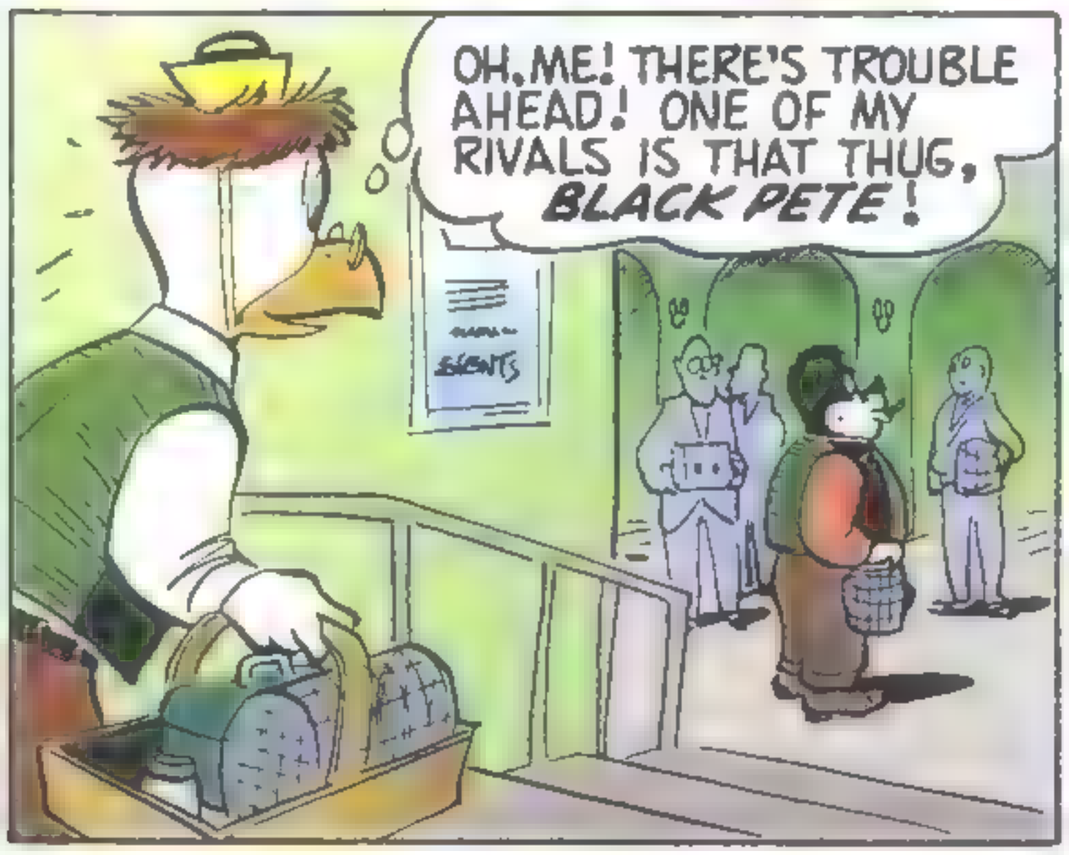

TRA LALA LA LA LALA!

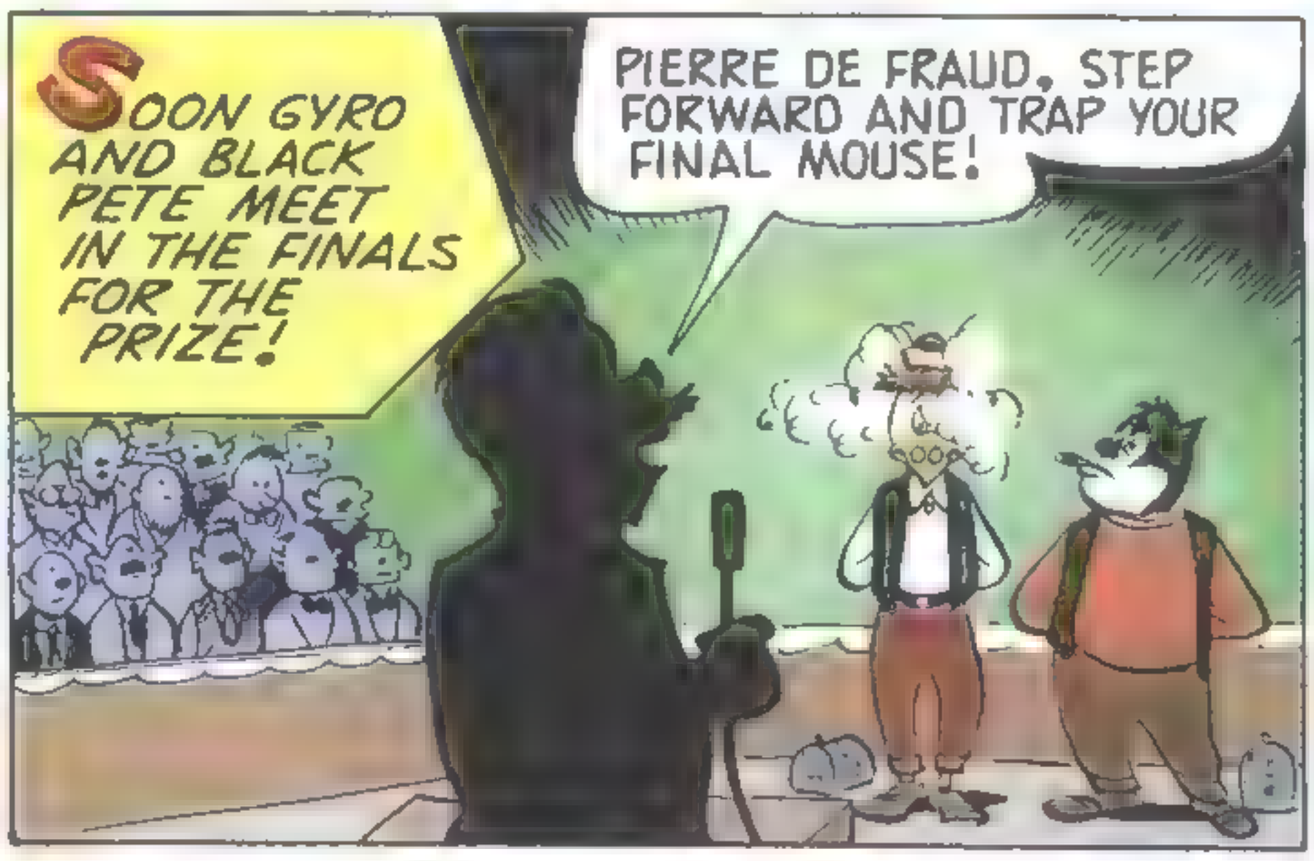
TA TA TATA TA TA TA!

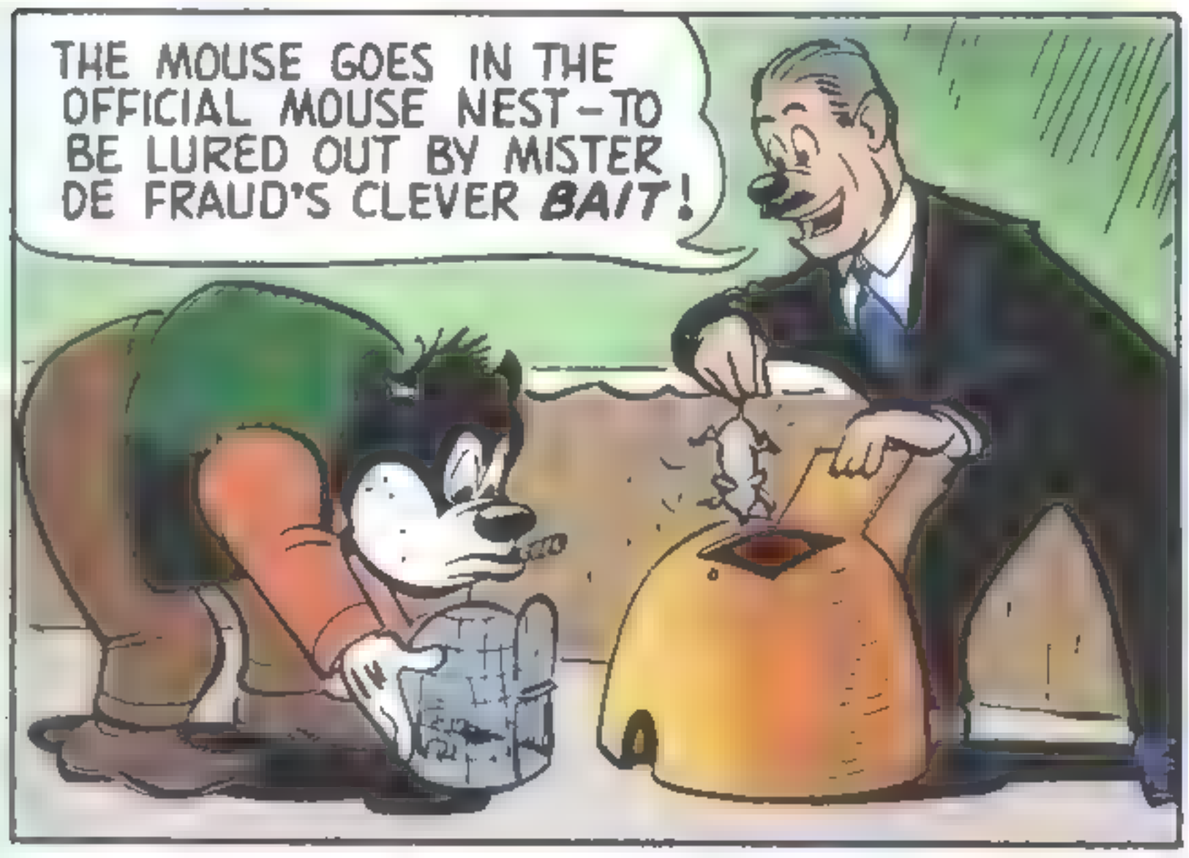

FOR GOODNESS SAKE! WHO'S THAT GUY — THE *PIED PIPER*?

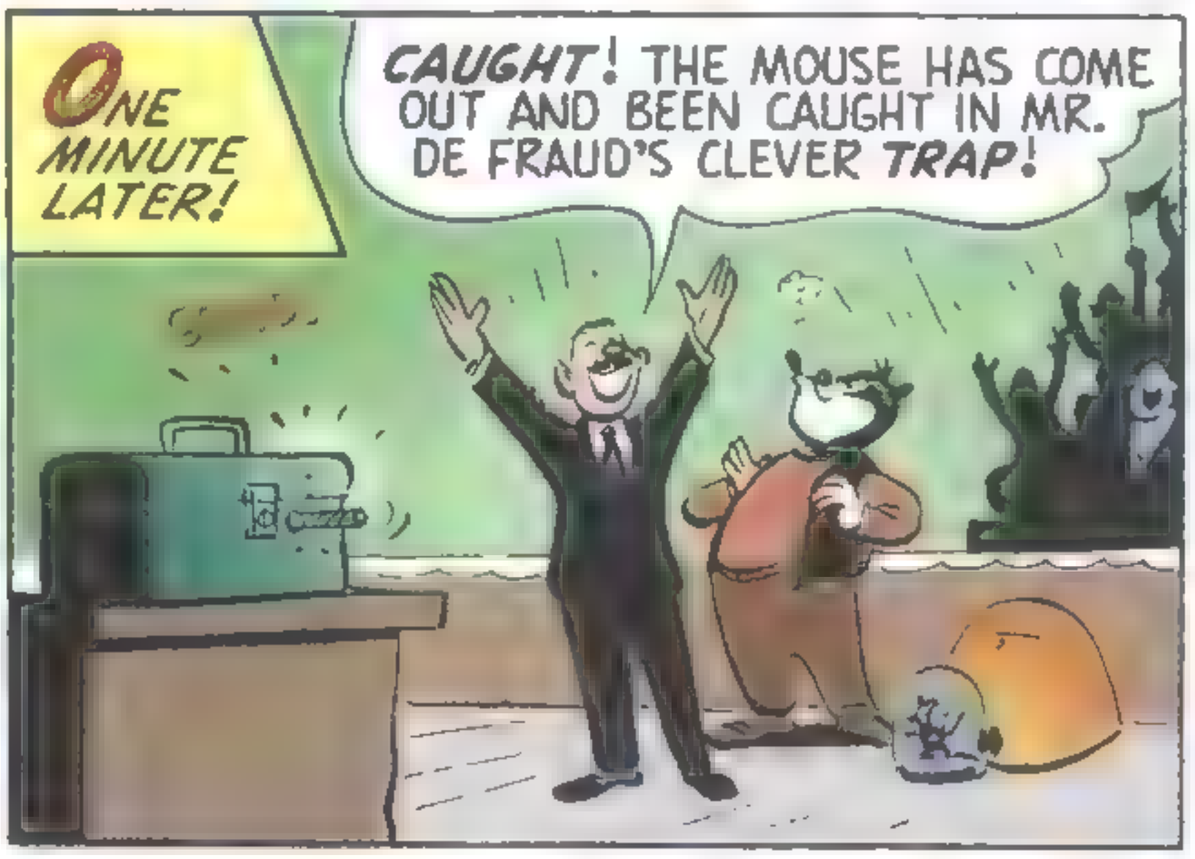

OH, OH!

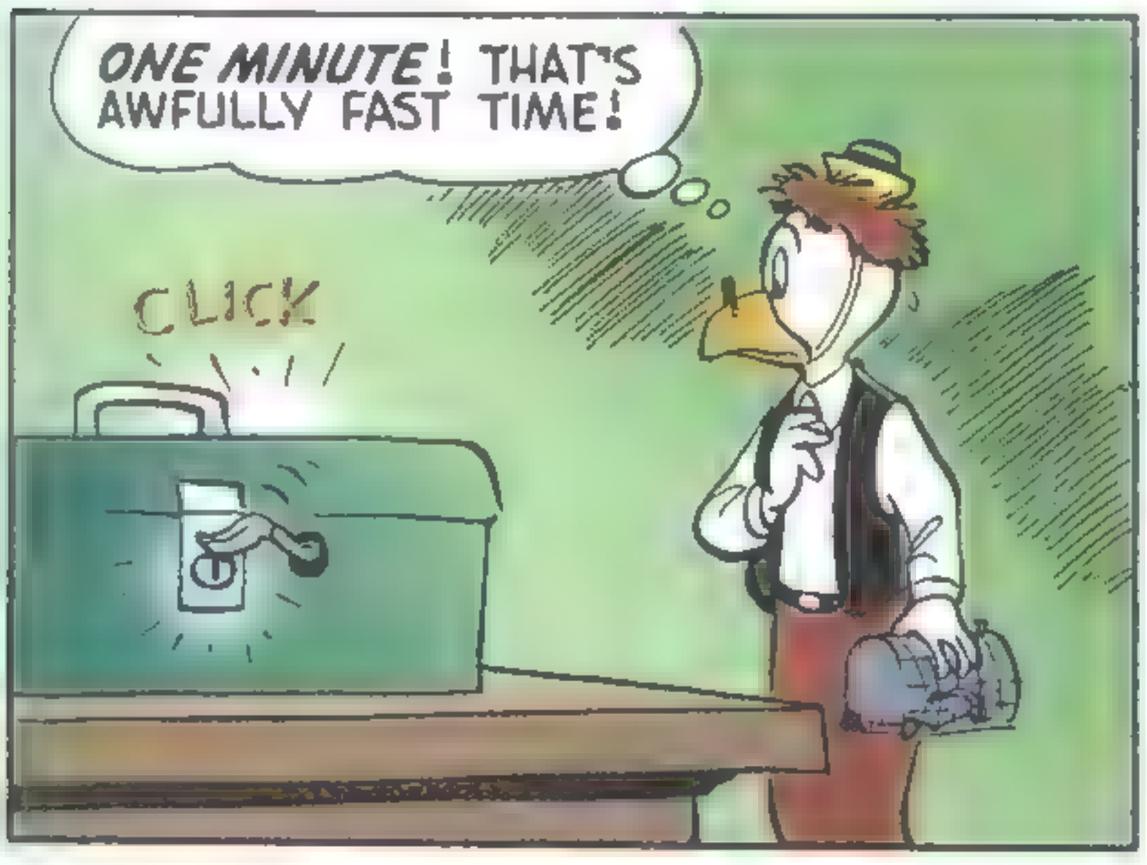
INTO THE TOOLBOX WITH YOU, YOUNG FELLOW! YOU CAUSE TOO MUCH MISCHIEF!

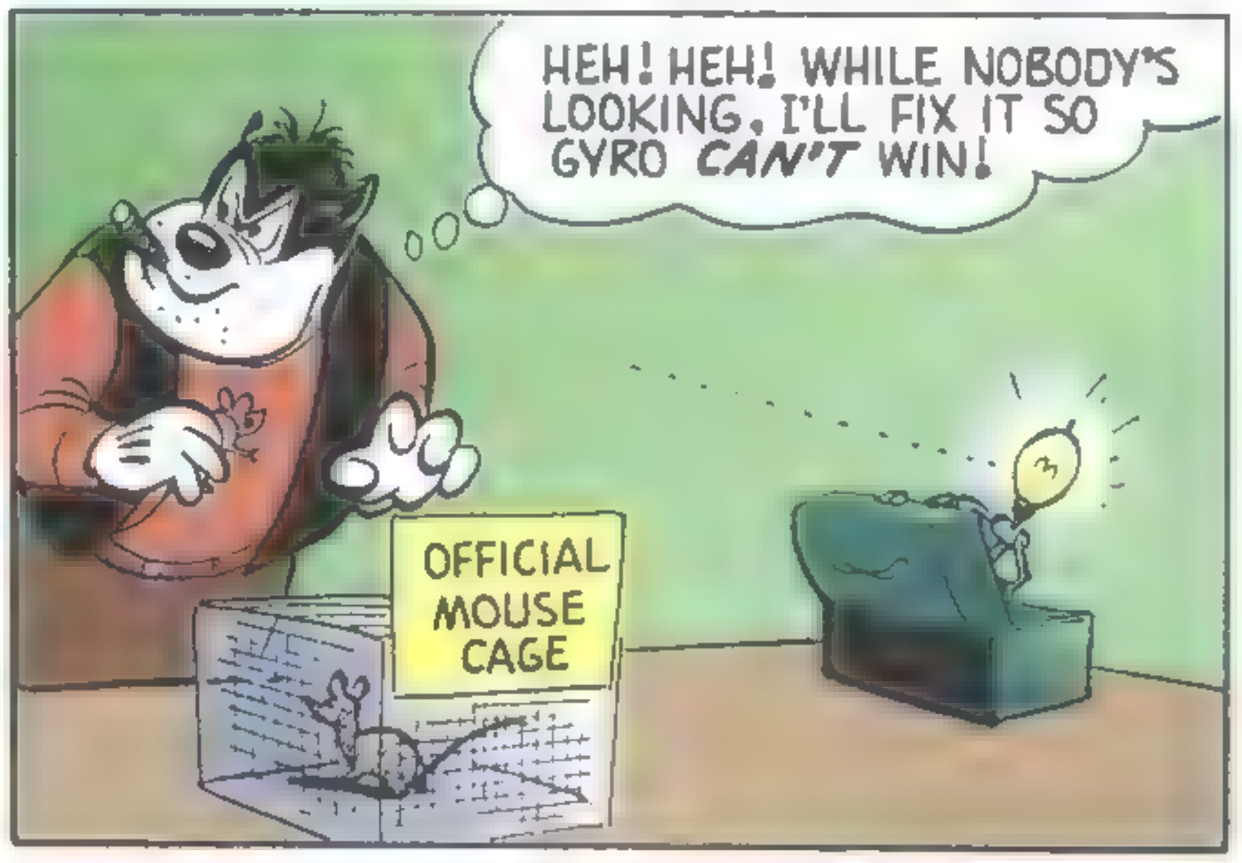

OH, ME! THERE'S TROUBLE AHEAD! ONE OF MY RIVALS IS THAT THUG, BLACK PETE!


SOON GYRO AND BLACK PETE MEET IN THE FINALS FOR THE PRIZE!
PIERRE DE FRAUD, STEP FORWARD AND TRAP YOUR FINAL MOUSE!


THE MOUSE GOES IN THE OFFICIAL MOUSE NEST – TO BE LURED OUT BY MISTER DE FRAUD'S CLEVER BAIT!


ONE MINUTE LATER!
CAUGHT! THE MOUSE HAS COME OUT AND BEEN CAUGHT IN MR. DE FRAUD'S CLEVER TRAP!


ONE MINUTE! THAT'S AWFULLY FAST TIME!
CLICK


HEH! HEH! WHILE NOBODY'S LOOKING, I'LL FIX IT SO GYRO CAN'T WIN!
OFFICIAL MOUSE CAGE

THE JUDGE WON'T NOTICE THAT I'VE EXCHANGED THE LIVE MOUSE FOR A *STUFFED* ONE!

?

MR. GEARLOOSE WILL NOW TRAP HIS FINAL MOUSE!

INTO THE NEST GOES THE MOUSE! WILL HE BE LURED OUT BY MR. GEARLOOSE'S CLEVER *BAIT*?

ZIP

TWENTY SECONDS... THIRTY SECONDS...

GOOD GRIEF! THAT MOUSE IS TAKING HIS TIME!

ZOW

CAUGHT! IN FORTY SECONDS — !!!! A *STUFFED* MOUSE!

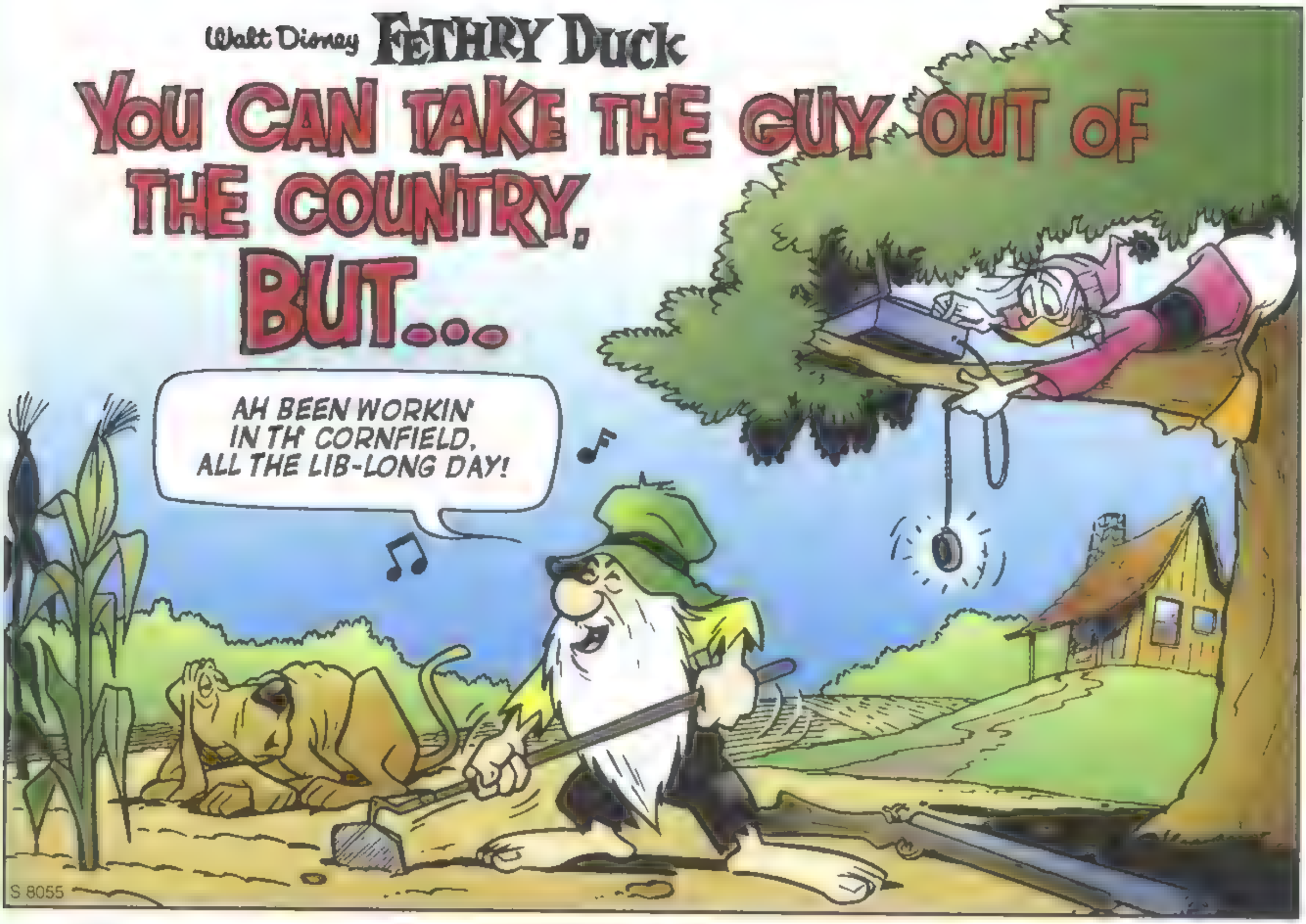
I CAN'T UNDER-STAND IT!

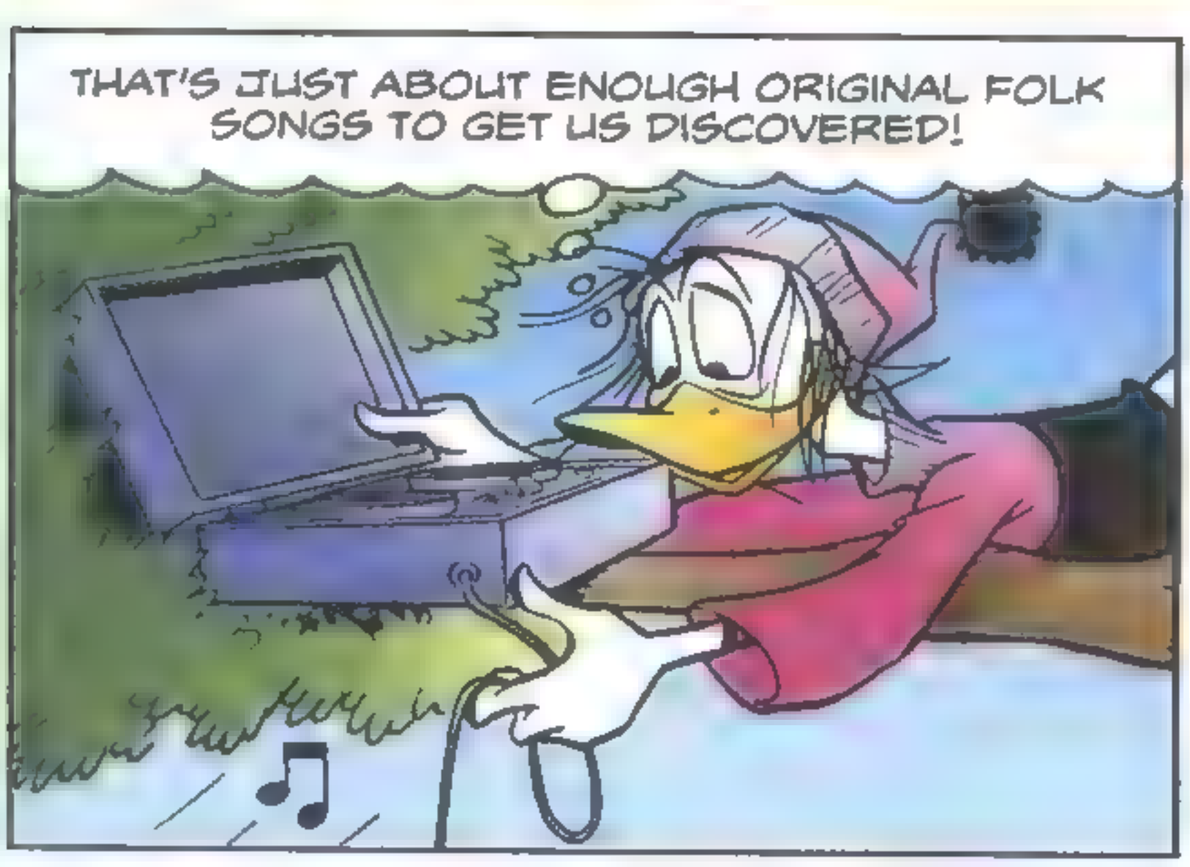
FOR INVENTING A TRAP AND BAIT WHICH CATCHES EVEN *STUFFED* MICE, WE CROWN GYRO GEARLOOSE *CHAMPION* INVENTOR OF THE WORLD!

GOLLY! I HAD NO IDEA I WAS *THAT* GOOD!

Walt Disney FETHRY Duck

YOU CAN TAKE THE GUY OUT OF THE COUNTRY, BUT...





FETHRY! WHUT Y'ALL DOIN' HERE THAT A PIG COULDN'T DO BETTER?

YOU VARMINT...

...THAT A PIG COULDN'T...

...YER GETTIN' VENTILATED—

PIG! THAT'S IT! =GULP!= MOE, I'M HERE TO HELP GET A NEW PIG HERD FOR YOU!

IF THIS INVOLVES ANOTHER TRIP TA TH' CITY...

ONLY TO MAKE YOU FAMOUS AND WEALTHY, HARD HAID! THE PIGGIES WILL FOLLOW... NATURALLY!

CLCNK!

MY RECORDER! MY TAPES!

GOTCHA!

Y-Y'ALL AIMS TO MAKE A *STAR* OUTTA ME?

EXACTLY! AND *RICH* ENOUGH TO AFFORD MORE HOGS THAN YOU CAN COUNT!

AH'LL HITCH UP MAH HOSS!

DON'T BOTHER!

WE'RE GOING *FIRST CLASS!*

THIS IS THE BEST HOTEL IN TOWN... *ALL* THE SHOW PEOPLE STAY HERE!

LOOKS LIKE A DRAFTY OL' *TENT* TO ME!

=GASP!= AND THERE'S *SAM CENTERSTAGE,* THE FAMOUS THEATRICAL PRODUCER!

MR. CENTERSTAGE, MEET MY *CLIENT,* HARD HAID MOE! HE'S A FOLK SINGER LIKE YOU'VE NEVER SEEN!

YOU CAN SAY *THAT* AGAIN!

THAT'S *MINE*, YOU COTTON-PICKIN' CARPETBAGGER!

B-BUT, *SIR!*

OH, MY STARS! *MOE— LET GO!*

WAL, AWRIGHT... LONG AS AH'M YOUR *GUEST!*

OOF!

⇒HMM!⇐ NOT A BAD HILLBILLY COMEDY ACT! BUT CAN HE *SING?*

⇒HEH!⇐ *CELEBRITIES!* DRAMA FOLLOWS THEM EVERYWHERE!

⇒GULP!⇐

TRYIN' TA STEAL MAH *TURNIPS*, HUH?

⇒UNGH!⇐

WHO SAID YOU CAN'T TAKE IT WITH YOU?

NOW WHA'S *THAT?*

YAP YAP YAP!

SWISH

F-F-FETHRY! TAKE MAH GUN AN' BLAST THAT CRITTER TA SMITHEREENIES!

BUT SHE'S JUST A BABY!

YAP!

=ULP!= THEN HOLD YOUR FIRE! HER MAN-EATIN' MAW MIGHT BE NEAR ENUFF TA TOUCH!

COME TO MAMA, SNOOKIE-WOOKIE-PIE!

SEE? TOLD YOU SO!

YA GOTTA BE MIGHTY KEERFUL WHEN TH' MOTHER'S NOSIN' ROUND!

LET'S EAT!

AND GET DISCOVERED... I HOPE!

YOU GO IN THERE AND ORDER WHILE I REGISTER!

YESSIREE! YOU'LL SEE THESE NAMES IN BRIGHT LIGHTS SOON!

THAT'S NICE! I LIKE YOUR COSTUMES, TOO!

=UH-OH!=

TODAY'S MEN

GOURMET ROOM

IF YOU CALL THIS FRIED CHICKEN, MAH NAME'S COCK-A-DOODLE-DO!

WHY, AH COULDN'T CUT *THIS* BIRD WITH A *HACKSAW!*

SHOW PEOPLE ARE *SO* ECCENTRIC!

I'M NOT SURE HOW *GOOD* THIS ACT IS— BUT IT'S THE *LONGEST* ONE I'VE SEEN!

SING... THERE'S A THEATRICAL PRODUCER SITTING OVER THERE!

AH CAIN'T *SING* 'LESS I'M *FED!*

TRY CUTTING YOUR CHICKEN *NOW!*

AWRIGHT... LONG AS I COME THIS FAR!

WAL, NOW! THAT'S *REAL* GOOD!

SO *SING* ALREADY!

AH GOT TH' CHICK RIGHT HERE! HIS NAME IS PAUL REVERE!

I'LL JUST BREEZE OVER AND SEE WHAT SAM CENTERSTAGE HAS TO SAY!

WHADDAYA THINK, HUH?

I THINK YOUR ELBOW'S IN MY SOUP!

OH, SIR... THAT'S A WONDERFUL SONG TITLE!

=HMM!= IT IS!

HEY, HARD HAID— SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH "YOUR ELBOW'S IN MY SOUP!"

HOLD ON THAR, BOY! WHO-ALL SAID AH WAS TAKIN' REQUESTS?

ER... THIS IS HIS "MAD" ACT!

REALLY!

=HEH-HEH!= SETTLE DOWN, MR. MOE! IN THESE PARTS WE SING FIRST, SUE LATER!

SUE! THASSA GOOD ONE! SWEET SUUUE— JES' YOU!

AMAZING! FIRST GLASS-BREAKER SINCE CARUSO!

SWEET SUE, SUEY SUEY! SOO-EEEY!

AT THE CITY STOCKYARD!

THOSE PIGS SURE ARE ACTING UP!

OINK!

OINK!

SNORT!

GOOD *NIGHT*— THEY'RE MAKING A BREAK FOR IT!

OINK!

OINK!

PEEK!

SOOEY! SOOEY! SOOEY!

HE ALSO DOES HOG CALLS!

THOSE LYRICS MAKE MORE SENSE!

GRUNT!

SNORT!

OINK!

SOOEY! SOOEY! SOOEY!

OINK!

=HEH!= ONE TIME OUT IN THE COUNTRY, I CALLED SOME *REAL* *HOGS* THAT WAY—

UH... MR. DUCK?

WOWSY! IT'S JEST LIKE FETHRY SAID... AH GIT FAMOUS, AN' MAH NEW PIG HERD FOLLOWS *NATCHERALLY!*

OINK!

OINK!

OINK!

SORRY, MR. DUCK! QUITE A *SOULFUL* PERFORMANCE... BUT TOO *DESTRUCTIVE* FOR MY LIKING!

COME ALONG, MOE! MY DREAMS ARE SHATTERED!

BUT WE-ALL'S A *HIT!*

SHORTLY!

Y'ALL GONNA *LEAVE* ALL THEM PIGS *BACK* THAR?

IT'S EITHER THEM OR US!

WAL! IT'S *ALL* OF US... HERE THEY COME!

SOOEY! SOOEY! SOOEY!

LATER!

I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO PAY OFF THE HOTEL AND THE STOCKYARD! BUT THAT'S THE PRICE OF FAME!

NICE DOIN' BUSINESS WITH Y'ALL, FETHRY! DROP 'ROUND ANYTIME!

THE END

ROALD DAHL'S

the GREMLINS returns!

Originally published by Disney in 1943 and long unavailable, Dark Horse Books is proud to present this landmark book written by Roald Dahl, author of such beloved tales as *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory*, *James and the Giant Peach*, and *Matilda*.

Also coming from Dark Horse:

1-59307-496-4 • $12.95

Two-pack of 7" vinyl figures, characters Gremlin Gus and Fifinella • $34.99

DARK HORSE 20 YEARS

AVAILABLE AT BOOKSTORES AND COMIC SHOPS
For more information or to find a Comic Shop visit www.darkhorse.com

To order direct:
1-800-862-0052

WALT DISNEY'S DONALD DUCK in BREAKING THE ICE

DRAT! I WAS HOPING THE TEMPERATURE WOULD *WARM UP* ENOUGH TO *MELT* AT LEAST *ONE* OF UNCA DONALD'S *ICE SCULPTURES!*

NO SUCH LUCK! THE WEATHER REPORT PROMISES *SUB-ZERO* TEMPERATURES FOR THE FORESEEABLE FUTURE!

D/D 2003-012

→GROAN!← I *RUE* THE DAY WE TALKED UNCA DONALD INTO GETTING A JOB AT THE *ICE FACTORY* LAST SUMMER!

IT WAS *THERE* HE WAS BITTEN BY THE *ICE SCULPTING* BUG!

YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIT, UNCA DONALD'S GOTTEN PRETTY *GOOD* AT IT!

HE SHOULD BE! HE'S HAD PLENTY OF FREETIME TO *PRACTICE* SINCE HE WAS *LAID OFF* FOR THE WINTER!

SOUNDS LIKE HE'S SET UP SHOP IN THE BACK YARD! C'MON... LET'S *BEG* HIM TO GIVE UP THIS *FOLLY* AND GET A *PAYING* JOB!

CHIP CHIP CHIP CHIP

YOW!

LOOKS LIKE UNCA DONALD'S MOVED ON TO "NATURE STUDIES"!

I HATE TO REPEAT MYSELF, BUT HE *REALLY IS GOOD!*

SO WHAT?! EVEN IF HE CARVED OUT PERFECT *ICE HAMBURGERS*, WE STILL COULDN'T *EAT* THEM!

YOU'VE GOT TO GET A *JOB* BEFORE WE ALL *STARVE*, UNCA DONALD! THERE'S NO *MONEY* IN SUCH *PERISHABLE* ART!

SHOWS WHAT *YOU* KNOW!

CHIP

IT JUST SO HAPPENS THAT DUCKBURG ICE INC. IS SPONSORING AN *ICE SCULPTING CONTEST*, AND THE FIRST PRIZE IS *$1,000!*

THIS IS JUST A *MOCK-UP* OF MY ENTRY! WITH *DAISY'S BEAUTY* AND MY *TALENT*, I'M A SHOO-IN TO WIN!

YOU WOULDN'T KNOW TALENT IF IT *BIT YOU* IN THE *BUTT*, DUCK!

SPLOOSH!

AND AS FAR AS YOUR GIRLFRIEND'S *BEAUTY* GOES, SHE LOOKS LIKE SHE BELONGS IN A CIRCUS *FREAKSHOW!* HAR HAR *HAR!*

JONES! ARE YOU JUST BEING ORNERY, OR ARE YOU JEALOUS?!

JEALOUS OF YOU?! HA! I'LL ADMIT I'M ENTERING THE CONTEST, TOO...

GRR!

...BUT MY ENTRY WILL PUT ANYTHING YOU COULD COME UP WITH TO SHAME!

BEHOLD! AN ORNATE SWAN PUNCHBOWL FILLED WITH ANTI-FREEZE PUNCH AND ICE PUNCH CUPS!

WHERE DID YOU LEARN TO SCULPT ICE, MR. JONES?

I RAN A CATERING BUSINESS FOR YEARS, BOYS! MY ICE SCULPTURE CENTERPIECES WERE DE RIGEUR AT HIGH SOCIETY PARTIES!

THE PRESENCE OR ABSENCE OF MY EXQUISITE CREATIONS COULD MAKE OR BREAK A PARTY!

HEADS UP, JONES! I'VE JUST MADE SOMETHING...

...THAT'S SURE TO BREAK YOUR LITTLE PARTY!

SMASH!

IT'LL BE *YOU* WHO ENDS UP CRYING FOR HIS *MOMMY*, DUCK!

AND I'VE MADE *ANOTHER* ONE, JUST IN CASE YOU'RE NOT READY TO *SURRENDER!*

AND IT'LL BE *ME* WHO COMES OUT *AHEAD* IN THIS GAME!

CHONK!

WHOMP!

UNCA DONALD! MR. JONES! THIS HAS GONE *FAR ENOUGH!*

CAN'T YOU SETTLE WHO'S THE BETTER SCULPTOR AT THE *ICE SCULPTING CONTEST?*

THE BOYS ARE RIGHT! I'LL COME UP WITH A *NEW DESIGN* THAT WILL *STUN* THE JUDGES!

OH, YEAH? AFTER THEY SEE *MY* NEW DESIGN, THEY'LL BE SO *BLINDED* WITH IT'S BRILLIANCE THEY WON'T EVEN *LOOK* AT YOURS!

STILL, IT WON'T HURT TO BE *PREPARED* JUST IN CASE JONES GETS *LUCKY!*

STILL, IT WON'T HURT TO BE *PREPARED* JUST IN CASE DONALD GETS *LUCKY!*

YOU REALIZE THEY'LL END UP *DESTROYING* EACH OTHER'S SCULPTURES, DON'T YOU?

YEAH, WE'LL NEVER SEE A *PENNY* OF THAT PRIZE MONEY!

UNLESS *WE* ENTER THE CONTEST, TOO!

COMES THE DAY OF THE CONTEST –

LAST CALL FOR ENTRANTS! THE COMPETITION STARTS IN EXACTLY TEN MINUTES!

AT THAT POINT, EACH CONTESTANT WILL HAVE EXACTLY *ONE HOUR* TO FINISH THEIR SCULPTURE!

REMEMBER, THE SCULPTURE MUST BE *ENTIRELY* CARVED OUT OF THE SOLID BLOCK OF ICE PROVIDED BY DUCKBURG ICE, INC.! *NO ADD-ONS* ARE ALLOWED!

JUDGE

I'LL POLISH UP A THIN SLAB OF ICE SO IT'S A *MIRROR* THAT REFLECTS DAISY'S *BEAUTY!* THAT'S SURE TO *DOUBLE WOW* THE JUDGES!

HEH-HEH! IF THE JUDGES *ARE* WOWED BY *BEAUTY*, THIS BABE WILL *OUT-WOW* DONALD'S BEAKY GIRLFRIEND ANY DAY!

IT'S A GOOD THING THE JUDGES SAID WE COULD TOPPLE THE BLOCK OF ICE AND CARVE IT *HORIZONTALLY!*

YEAH, IT'D BE ALMOST *UNNATURAL* TO CARVE BORNWORTHY *SITTING UP!*

I CAME OVER TO WISH YOU *LUCK*, JONES! YOU'RE GOING TO *NEED* IT!

NOT HALF AS MUCH *LUCK* AS *YOU'LL* NEED, DUCKY BOY!

DUCKBURG ICE INC.

"LUCK" YOU BOTH SAY? THAT MUST BE *MY* CUE TO *ENTER* THIS COZY SCENE!

GLADSTONE!

AND ENTER I *DID!* THE *COMPETITION*, THAT IS!

OH, *NO!* NOT YOUR *IMPOSSIBLY LUCKY* COUSIN!

LISTEN, GLADSTONE! ICE SCULPTING IS *HARD WORK!* IT'S DEFINITELY NOT YOUR CUP OF TEA!

MAYBE, BUT THE $1,000 PRIZE *IS!* I NEED IT TO PAY MY *LEMONADE TAB* AT THE IDLE DANDIES CLUB!

WE'RE DOOMED, JONES! HE'S SO LUCKY, HE COULD JUST *SNEEZE* AND CARVE OUT A *WINNER!*

AH! THEY'RE DELIVERING MY ICE NOW!

I... I'M SORRY, MR. GANDER, BUT THERE SEEMS TO BE A *PROBLEM* WITH YOUR BLOCK OF ICE!

HUH? BUT I'M TOO *LUCKY* TO HAVE PROBLEMS!

NEVERTHELESS, OUR *LAST FOUR* ICE BLOCKS HAVE *FROZEN TOGETHER* INTO ONE *GIANT* BLOCK! YOU'LL HAVE TO SCULPT *IT* OR *WITHDRAW!*

DID YOU HEAR THAT, JONES? HE'LL *NEVER* BE ABLE TO SCULPT ALL THAT ICE IN AN *HOUR!*

!!!

DUCKBURG ICE INC.

I HEARD, DUCK! AND IF I DIDN'T *HATE* YOU SO MUCH, I'D *KISS* YOU IN PURE *RELIEF!*

BUT GLADSTONE DOES NOT WITHDRAW, AND THE COMPETITION SOON GETS UNDER WAY –

ON YOUR MARKS... GET SET.... SCULPT!

CHIP CHIP CHIP CHIP CHIP

THERE, THAT'S THE ROUGH CUT DONE!

WAK! WHERE'S THAT HEAT RAY COMING FROM? IT'S MELTING MY ICE!

IT'S COMING FROM JONES! I KNEW HE'D STOOP TO CHEATING!

HEH-HEH-HEH! WONDER HOW LONG IT'LL TAKE DONNY BOY TO NOTICE HIS HOPES OF WINNING ARE MELTING AWAY?

YAAA!

SSSSS

YOU MUST HAVE A HOLE IN YOUR HEAD, JONES, IF YOU THINK I DIDN'T COME PREPARED FOR YOU!

AAARGH!

KKKKK!

KKKK!

THE NEPHEWS ARE ALSO HAVING PROBLEMS WITH THEIR SCULPTURE –

-:OOG!:- MAYBE THE JUDGES WILL THINK WE *WANTED* TO SCULPT A *MUTANT ALIEN SPACE DOG?*

BUT WHAT ABOUT GLADSTONE?

OH, MY! HAS MY LUCK *DESERTED* ME? OR HAS *CHANCE* IN FACT HANDED ME A *WINNING HAND?*

THE LATTER *MUST* BE TRUE! I'LL JUST HAVE TO TRUST TO *BLIND LUCK* AND...

CHINK!

CRACK!

WHUMP!

I'LL BE AT THE REFRESHMENT STAND WHEN YOU'RE READY TO ***CONCEDE DEFEAT***, CUZ!

ARE YOU GOING TO JUST ***IGNORE*** WHAT HAPPENED, JONES?

GO AWAY, DUCK! I'M TRYING TO FINISH MY SCULPTURE!

THANKS TO ***YOU***, I HAD TO ***REMOVE*** THE ORIGINAL HEAD AND ***REDESIGN*** THE WHOLE THING TO WORK ON A ***SMALLER*** SCALE!

BUT... BUT... DON'T YOU SEE? IT ***DOESN'T MATTER*** ANYMORE!

NO MATTER HOW ***GOOD*** OUR SCULPTURES ARE, THEY STILL CAN'T COMPETE WITH ***GLADSTONE'S!*** UNLESS...

ARE YOU SUGGESTING WHAT I ***THINK*** YOU'RE SUGGESTING?

YES! WE STOP SNIPING AT EACH OTHER LONG ENOUGH TO ***"NEUTRALIZE"*** THE REAL COMPETITION!

HM... BUT WE'D HAVE TO DO IT ***CASUALLY***, SO THE JUDGES DON'T GET WISE!

DO ME A FAVOR, PAL! ***DISPOSE*** OF THAT RUINED HEAD FOR ME! YOU KNOW - JUST THROW IT ***ANY OLD WHERE!***

GOTCHA, PAL!

SLIP!

SMASH!

HOO BOY! YOU THROW LIKE A *GIRL*, DUCK! YOU HIT YOUR *OWN* SCULPTURE!

I *SLIPPED* ON A PIECE OF *ICE!*

THAT'S GLADSTONE'S *LUCK* FOR YOU! PHOOEY! WHATEVER WE TRY TO DO TO HIM WILL *BACKFIRE* ON *US!*

HMM...

BUT WHAT IF WE GET SO *CLOSE* TO HIS SCULPTURE THAT *OUR* SCULPTURES ARE *OUT OF* THE LINE OF FIRE?

HUH? WE CAN'T JUST *WALTZ* RIGHT UP TO GLADSTONE'S SCULPTURE AND *DESTROY* IT! THE JUDGES WOULD *DISQUALIFY* US!

WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT *WALTZING?* C'MON... WE'LL *UNDERMINE* GLADSTONE'S SCULPTURE LIKE A COUPLE OF HUNGRY *GOPHERS!*

MEANWHILE, GLADSTONE HAS MORE PRESSING PROBLEMS -

WAITER! I ORDERED THIS LEMONADE *ON THE ROCKS,* BUT THERE ARE NO *ICE CUBES* IN IT!

HUH? BUT IT'S ALREADY *COLD ENOUGH* WITHOUT ICE CUBES!

I DON'T CARE ABOUT THE *TEMPERATURE!* I *LIKE* HEARING THE *CLINK* OF ICE CUBES ON THE GLASS!

TOO BAD! WE COULDN'T GET ANY ICE DELIVERED TODAY!

IT'S ALL BEEN *RESERVED* FOR THE *ICE SCULPTING COMPETITION!*

PHOOEY ON THAT STUPID COMPETITION! I'M ALREADY *BORED* WITH IT!

I DON'T EVEN *CARE* ABOUT IT ANYMORE! I JUST WANT *ICE CUBES* IN MY LEMONADE!

UNDERSTAND, DONALD? WE'LL *HOLLOW* ENOUGH OF IT OUT...

YEAH, YEAH, JONES! UNTIL THE *ROOF COLLAPSES* UNDER IT'S OWN WEIGHT!

CAREFUL! THAT LOOKS LIKE A *FAULT LINE!* HIT IT TOO HARD AND THE WHOLE THING WILL...

CHOK!

...*EXPLODE!*

KA-RACK!

BOGGS

AH! ICE CUBES OUT OF *THIN AIR!* MY *LUCK* COMES THROUGH AGAIN!

PLOP!

HEY! THAT PIECE OF "ICE" LOOKS LIKE IT'S WORTH AT LEAST THE $1,000 I NEED!

OH, MY! ALL THE ICE SCULPTURES HAVE BEEN *DESTROYED!*

I GUESS *NO ONE* WINS THE $1,000 PRIZE!

NOT *ALL* OF THE SCULPTURES WERE RUINED, YOUR HONORS!

OURS WAS *LOW ENOUGH* TO AVOID THE BRUNT OF THE BLAST!

BUT WHAT *IS* IT? SOME KIND OF *MUTANT ALIEN SPACE DOG?*

DON'T BE *RIDICULOUS,* SHERMAN! ANYONE CAN SEE IT'S A *PRIME* EXAMPLE OF THE *NEW PRIMITIVISM!*

BUT WHAT ABOUT DONALD AND JONES?

LOOK, DUCK! I FOUND A PIECE OF ICE SUITABLE FOR *CARVING!*

WAY AHEAD OF YOU, JONESY! I'M *ALREADY* WORKING ON A *MINIATURE MASTERPIECE!*

FEAST YOUR EYES ON THIS! *DAISY* AS *TINKER BELL!*

→SNORT!← WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE THE *THUMBELINA* FIGURE I'M CARVING RIGHT NOW! IT'LL *OUT-SMALL* YOURS SIX WAYS TO SUNDAY!

Letters to the Editor

E-mail: wdcs@gemstonepub.com
Surface mail: WDC&S, 1966 Greenspring Drive,
Suite 400, Timonium MD 21093

Letters selected for publication may be edited for length and/or content.

"Never grow up so much that you quit believing in wonderful things!"—Donald Duck, reminding us readers exactly why we are readers, in *Walt Disney's Comics and Stories* 672.

It would probably do all of us some good to be introduced to the oddly-named "Spit, the Spirit of Innocence," as was Donald in Pat and Shelly Block's "Believe," especially since so many people we meet seem to unerringly prove—by their cynical behavior—that they could stand to add "a bit of Spit" to their everyday routine. Indeed, prior to his story-closing conversion, Doubting-Donald goes as far as to have "a spat with Spit" before leaving with his lesson learned. As evidenced by our goodbye glimpse of Spit and his friends-in-fantasy, Santa Claus, the Easter Bunny, Dan Cupid, and an unnamed leprechaun, the Blocks again exhibit those welcome qualities of niceness and wonder that have surfaced throughout their body of work, from "Too Late for Christmas" (Kudos there to Ron Fernandez, as well!) to "Duck of the Deep." Joking aside, Pat and Shelly do their "warm and fuzzies" well!

Daan Jippes provides a perfect counterpoint to the blissful Blocks, by tapping into such chaotic precursors as The Three Stooges ("POINK!") and tons of zany 1940s- and 1950s-era cartoons for both the issue's... um, "eye-catching" cover and the hilarious issue-opener, "Deep Un-Pact." Of all the styles this talented artist can bring to the (drawing) table, the "Carl Barks-circa-1961-yet-kicked-up-an-energetic-notch" mode Jippes employs here is my favorite of all.

Of course, one might wonder why the original Barks-born battles of Donald and Jones didn't set off the long-buried bomb decades ago, but "that's comics"! And, as the Blocks so perfectly point out at issue's end, sometimes you just gotta believe!

Issue 672's formula of three parts Duck, two parts Mouse, and one part Wolf is a winner, and should be oft-repeated!

Moving on, after a "were-wolf that wasn't," a house haunted by Scrooge, and a "Phantom Mickey" that could appear (...or disappear, for that matter) at any old time of the year in your other October-themed titles, *Walt Disney's Comics and Stories* 673 delivers the real Halloween bag of tricks and treats.

Unlike the other stories that merely masquerade as Halloween comics, this one—quite literally—passes the "Halloween Duck Test." It *looks* like a Halloween Duck with William ("The Willies") Van Horn's "Kid Stuff," a tale of Donald painting an actual haunted house as opposed to one tricked-up by Scrooge to scare the prison-issue pants off the Beagle Boys. It *swims* like a Halloween Duck with part one of Janet ("Ghoulish") Gilbert and ("Black Magic") Wanda Gattino's "Hotel Transylvania," a simultaneously spine-tingling and rib-tickling variation on Carl Barks' "Mastery Genre," where Donald serves as confident concierge to every ghost, goblin, monster, and creepy crawler under the sun... not to mention the full moon! And of course it *quacks* like a Halloween Duck with part two of same! Beyond Ducks, the creepy content is "All Hallows Evened-out" by seasonably suitable entries for Scamp and the Three Little Pigs, making for one heck of a Halloween issue!

Hot on the heels of their successful "Mythos Island," Pat and Carol McGreal, Cesar Ferioli—and Vicar added for good artistic measure—present the start of "The Orb Saga." The newfound willingness to pair up Donald and Mickey for epic tales makes me want to paraphrase the old Silver Age comic book hype-line: "Your two favorite [Disney] heroes in one adventure together!" Consider a collected volume for these "Duck-meets-Mouse Masterworks." Why, you could even call it *Walt's Finest.* Or, maybe not.

—Joe Torcivia
via email

I think you've really got a pretty good thing going with Pat and Carol McGreal's "The Orb Saga" presented in *WDC&S* 673. I was very impressed with both parts—excellent story lines and darn good artwork. They even stole the show from Van Horn's "Kid Stuff," which was pretty good itself. I look forward to subsequent parts. Gilbert's "Hotel Transylvania" was particularly fun to read. I've never encountered a story where the position of concierge was so glorified. I had my doubts at its beginning, but Gilbert, with an excellent assist from Gattino, really pulled it off.

—Robert Hutchings
via email

MONKEY BUSINESS!

GO BANANAS WITH SCOOP!

Every week characters like Gorilla Grodd, Magilla Gorilla, Dr. Zaius, and Curious George swing into your e-mail, keeping you informed about all the monkey business happening in the collectibles jungle. So remember, Scoop is the free monthly e-newsletter that brings you a big bunch of your favorite a-peeling comic characters. They'll make you go APE!!!

SCOOP - IT'S CHIMPLY THE BEST!

All characters ©2007 their respective copyright holders. All rights reserved.

http://scoop.diamondgalleries.com

ISBN 978-1-888472-62-2
50750
9 781888 472622

Scanned by Jojo

Walt Disney Comics and Stories #678, Mar 2007

Donald Duck: The Critic

Mickey Mouse in the Foreign Legion, pt. 4

Goofy: Primate Passion

Gyro Gearloose: Inventor's Contest

Fethry Duck: You Can Take a Guy Out of the Country, But . . .

Donald Duck: Breaking the Ice